The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 5. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21, 1894. NO. 47

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 9th, 1893, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 5.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.50 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 6.35 p. m., week days.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 6.32, a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Mifflin, 8.47 6.32 a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimorer and Washington, 8.47, 6.32 a. m. 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:05 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:37; Birmingham, 6.42, Spruce Creek, 6:53; Petersburg, 7:06; Huntingdon, 7:20; Mapleton, 7:35; Mount Union, 7:41; Harrisburg, 10:20 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:30 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 12:25 p. m., Mount Union 6:09 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:28; Altoona, 7:40 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:30 p. m.

Main Line Express arrives leaves Pittsburg at 8.00 A. M., Altoona 11.50 A. M., Huntingdon 12:48. P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 3.20 P. M., Philadelphia 6.50 P. M.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 9:05 a. m., daily, Altoona, 12:50 p. m., Huntingdon, 1:45 p. m., Mount Harrisburg, 4:15, and arrives at Philadelphia at 7:16 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:30 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 3:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 3:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

J. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH. Mail, No. 2.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 3.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 6.
m.	a. m	a m.		a. m.	p. m.
18	9 16	6 20	Robertsdale	8 09	11 45
28	9 26	6 30	Cook's	7 57	11 33
41	9 39	6 43	Cole's	7 43	11 20
06	10 09	7 13	Saltillo	7 03	10 50
13	10 16	7 20	Three Springs	6 55	10 42
25	10 29	7 33	*Beersville	6 42	10 19
		7 46	Rockhill	6 30a	
		am.		6 51p	
38	10 42	7 56		9 58	12 25
53	10 58	8 02	Shirley	6 35	9 42
09	11 06	8 10	*Augh. Mills	6 28	9 34
14	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	6 15	9 20

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 3.50, P. Cook's, 4.00, Cole's, 4.13, Saltillo, 4.38, ree Springs, 4.45, Beersville, 4.58, Rockhill, Shirley, 5.26, Aughwick, 5.33; arrive Mt. ion, 5.47, P. M.

Mail, No. 8, leaves Mt. Union, 4.00, P. M., ghwick, 4.13, Shirley, 4.20, Rockhill, 4.36, rsville, 4.48, Three Springs, 5.10, Saltillo, Cole's, 5.47, Cook's, 5.59; arrive Robertse, 6'12, P. M.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

New Stage Route.

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, Friday. Leave Cassville, on each the above named days, at 8.00 ock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton 1 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave pleton at any time to suit convenee of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. chandise carried at reasonable s. W. A. HIGHT.

sville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

each month, and articles on Fashnio, ORT and all matters of interest to the home ORIES Finely Illustrated. $1.50 a year. MPLE copy for five two-cent stamps

ARTUR'S HOME MAGAZINE Philapeldhia, Pa,

The Three Cigarettes.

BY GEORGE FOSBERY.

"Well Reggie, I must be off," said Major Oldham, rising from the breakfast-table and addressing his nephew. "I shall return in time for dinner. Make yourself at home in the meanwhile. By the bye, you will find plenty of tobacco in my pedestal writing-table. Here's the key."

When his uncle had gone, Reggie finished breakfast at his ease, and then went, key in hand, to search for a cigarette. On opening the top drawers of the pedestal writing table, he found therein cigars of all sorts and sizes, pipes, tins of tobacco, coarse-cut, fine cut, Cavendish, Latakia, Turkish, bird's-eye and so on. But never a cigarette came in sight.

"Just like my luck!" he growled. "And those Bond Street wretches have not yet sent me the box of Egyptians which I ordered. Don't want cigars and pipes first thing in the morning! What am I to do? I'll have another look."

He applied the key to some of the lower drawers, which he drew out and overturned, in search of what he wanted; but still without success. At the bottom of the last drawer, however, he came upon a small paper packet containing three cigarettes. The packet was old and discolored. The cigarettes, it was clear, had never been rolled by a skilled hand, or by machinery. But the tobacco was there, and that was the principal matter. He put one of the cigarettes in his mouth and lit it. Then, blowing a long puff of smoke through his nostrils, he obtained a sample of its quality.

The tobacco pleased him. It was old but good. It possessed a peculiar aromatic flavor, which in a short time grew more pleasant to the palate. Before he had finished the cigarette, Reggie admitted to himself that he had seldom or never tasted anything of the kind that pleased him better. Having placed the remaining couple of cigarettes in his pocket, he locked the drawers of the writing table and went out to consult the deer-stalker about his occupations for the day.

Major Oldham's Highland shooting-box stood in a beautiful valley amid the moors. Reggie was the old soldier's favorite nephew, and as the Major possessed a large fortune, which he made no great attempt to get through, Reggie was said by every one to have—as the phrase goes—"great expectations." The young man was conscious of the delicate position he held. He was a poor subaltern in a marching regiment and with little prospect of rising to eminence in his profession; while the vista of many years of debt and difficulty before him was not very encouraging. His uncle, however, had hinted at leaving him the greater part of his wealth; and Reggie was, therefore, very careful at all times to adapt himself to every wish and way of the old soldier, and to give him no cause for offense or dislike.

The major was a man of peculiar temperament but on the whole, good-natured. Perhaps his worst fault was to fly into extremes whenever anything aroused him. But, even then it was not certain that he would fly to the wrong extreme. He would sometime flagellate himself, so to speak, about some trifling mistake he had made. At other times, when it seemed most likely that he would storm and rage at some *contretemps*, he was content, to the surprise of everybody, to take no more notice of damage done than of a dropped half-penny. On the whole, Reggie felt that it would take a great deal to alienate his uncle's affections. Nevertheless, he was determined to allow no occasion to arise for unpleasantness between them.

The major returned home just in time to dress for dinner. There being no other guests in the house, the uncle and nephew were alone. They conversed, during the meal, about the principal events of the day; the major related how the country magistrates had done this, that and the other; Reggie, how he had brought down a stag in stalking which he had experienced great difficulty. When dessert was on the table, and the major's long cigars wer brought out, Reggie said:

"You promised the other day to tell me a story of your adventures in Morocco; but something has always happened to prevent you from giving me the treat. Such a good opportunity as this may never occur again."

Major Oldham took a long pull at his cigar, and poured forth the smoke meditatively from his lips. "You shall hear it now, by all means," he replied.

They settled themselves in armchairs, on either side of the fireplace, and so, under the most favorable circumstances for story-telling, the one proceeded to relate and the other to listen.

* * * * *

When I was a young man—just about your age, Reggie— I was possessed of an overwhelming passion for adventure, and this peculiarity was greatly stimulated by the zest of my bosom friend, Dicky Blount, for each new undertaking which I conceived. Probably he was influenced rather by a desire for excitement than by affection for me. But, wheresoever I went. Dicky Blount was sure to go; and taking all things into consideration, we knocked along very happily together.

No two men alive, however could have differed more completely than we did, in one respect. Dicky cared not a button for the fair sex, while I—well, the flutter of a petticoat would have made me go through fire and water, in the hope of finding that the garment belonged to a good figure or a fair face. As a result of this divergence of interests, my love of adventure led me constantly into the most hazardous scrapes; while Dicky's ditto was perpetually turned to account in extracating me.

We were almost the first Englishmen to penetrate for any considerable distance into the interior of Morocco. During our journeyings we were told by our Arab guide Mommi, who had heard the tale from a villager, that a neighboring sheik, or chief, had run away with the daughter of a Christian merchant residing at Tangier. The parents of the girl, a beautiful child of fifteen years of age, had almost gone mad with grief at her loss; and so well had the sheik's secret been kept from the parents that they entirely failed to learn what became of her.

Here was news indeed! No knight-errant ever determined more readily than I did to succor a maiden in distress, and dear old Dicky was never more willing than now to come and see me through a difficulty. We believed that we could rely implicitly on Mommi, if we promised him a sufficiently large sum of money as a reward for faithfulness.

We accordingly presented ourselves, with our credentials, to the wicked abductor of Zara, the merchant's daughter.

The sheik received us cordially enough, little suspecting the object of our visit. Though our conduct was not particularly straightforward, we considered ourselves justified by the exigencies of the case. Besides, "all is fair in love and war."

Mommi soon saw his way to communicating with the captive Zara. The go-between was an old hag who acted as companion and guardian to Zara, and to whom Mommi falsely and shamelessly made love! His instructions were to learn from Zara whether she was prepared to intrust herself to our care, and to fly with us to the coast in order to rejoin her parents. To my intense delight she sent in an answer in the affirmative. There was nothing more to be done but to arrange for her escape the same night. The old hag's assistance being bought with a silver bracelet.

Suffice it to say, we succeeded beyond our expectations. With the old woman's assistance the brave girl let herself down by a rope from her window. In a moment more I held her in my arms as she sat before me on the saddle, and the fleetest horse in all Morocco shot away with us toward the north. Dicky and Mommi, also well mounted, were in close attendance.

Before the dawn arrived, and the wicked old sheik discovered his loss, we were a good thirty miles away and safe from pursuit in the hills.

How shall I describe the mad ecstasy of falling in love under such romantic conditions? Zara was young, beautiful and sweet-tempered; she loved me in return. How could she do otherwise than show her gratitude to her deliverer! Never was such happiness as ours!

All was happy as a marriage bell, as I thought. But Mommi would always be calling on us to spur forward; while Dicky Blount would shake his head again and again, and declare that we were not yet "out of the woods."

The long, tedious and hurried journey began to tell at last upon little Zara. True, she never uttered a word of complaint; but I could feel that her soft arms hung more heavily around my neck, and that her courage was gradually giving way under the strain.

After more than a week, during which time we had experienced the average difficulty in avoiding Bedouins and in obtaining proper food and shelter in one Arab village and another, we approached the districts bordering on the coast, and felt that in a few hours more we should be safe from the wandering tribes, who were the only enemies from whom serious danger need be feared!

Alas, we began to congratulate ourselves too soon!

One evening, as we ascended by a magnificent gorge in the mountains, beyond which we could feel sure of safety, we found ourselves confronted by a small troop of Arabs. They were armed to the teeth, though without firearms. It was evident that they intended to block our way. Our first thought, that of prudence, was to retire with as little loss of dignity as possible.

But, to our dismay, we found that another and larger company of threatening enemies had followed us and cut off our rear. Mommi declared at once that they meant mischief, and observed that, unlike the troop in front of us, the Arabs in the rear carried muskets.

As usual, it was Dicky Blount's business to get us out of this dilemma. He decided instantly. Calling to me to place Zara behind me on the saddle (both for her safety and to enable me to use my weapons if necessary), he called on Mommi to charge and force the enemy in front to take to their heels. Luckily for us, Mommi valued our prospective gratitude higher than his countrymen's possible vengeance, and he charged like a hero.

A short and desperate contest was the result. Fortunately we carried firearms, while the handful of Arabs before us depended upon their steel alone.

The victory was in our favor. Two or three well aimed shots disabled some of the Bedouin troop, and we dashed through the remainder at full gallop.

At this moment the Bedouins in the rear, seeing that we were better mounted than they, and that they had not the least chance of overtaking us, discharged their muskets at our retreating figures.

A low cry from Zara seemed to tell me of the fear she felt of the bullets that whistled by. I passed my arm gently around her and lifted her in front of me.

We were soon out of danger. Another mile down the slope of the mountains brought us to the open plain beyond. And here Dick and Mommi, who were in advance, drew rein to see how we fared.

A cry from the former warned me, for the first time, that something was wrong with Zara. Her long white veil, which fell over her shoulders, was stained with blood. A horrible dread grew upon me that all our efforts had been in vain.

Coming to a deserted mud hut, we dismounted and carried her within. We laid her down, and I looked in despair into her face for some sign of hope. There was none. Once only she opened her eyes and smiled at me. Once only she moved her lips and muttered my name—adding "Beloved!" in Arabic.

She never spoke again.

In the dim twilight of evening the beautiful black eyes closed forever, and the gentle heart ceased to beat. As for me, I felt stunned.

Dicky Blount and Mommi watched all night in fear of a surprise. However, no one disturbed us. Zara lay pale and beautiful—as if asleep!

In the gray light of morning we dug a grave in the sand and laid her in it. Only a little pile of stones marked the spot where the poor child was buried.

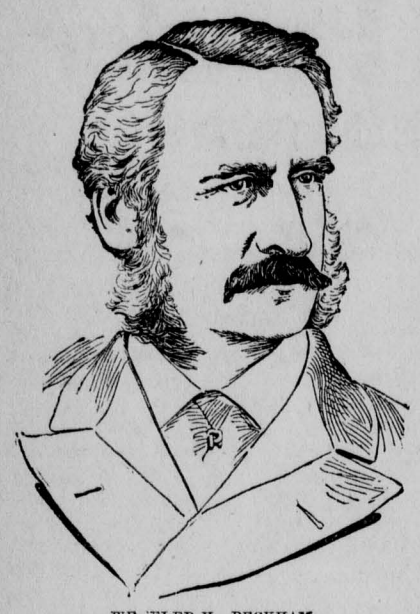
* * * * *

Continued on eighth page.

PECKHAM WAS DEFEATED

THE UNITED STATES SENATE REJECTS HIS NOMINATION.

President Cleveland's Second Selection to Fill the Vacancy on the Supreme Court Bench Refused Confirmation by a Vote of Forty-one to Thirty-two.



WHEELER H. PECKHAM.

President Cleveland has had another test of strength between himself and the United States Senate, and again he has been defeated.

The Republicans of the Senate, twenty-four in number, with fifteen Democrats, under the joint leadership of William E. Chandler and David B. Hill, have won this second victory over the Democratic Administration in the rejection of Wheeler H. Peckham as a candidate for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

On the 16th day of January last the Senate, by a vote of 30 to 24, rejected the nomination of William B. Hornblower to be an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and now by a vote of 41 to 32 has rejected the nomination of Wheeler H. Peckham to the same office. The Senate considered this nomination in executive session for more than three hours on the first day it was called up, and then, at the urgent request of the friends of the Administration, an adjournment was taken for a day, in order that noses might be counted.

The first half hour of the executive session was spent in routine business. Then the decks were cleared for action, and Senator Vilas began his speech in support of Peckham and the Administration.

At the conclusion of Senator Vilas's remarks short speeches were made in behalf of Mr. Peckham by Senators Gray, of Delaware; Mitchell, of Oregon, and George, of Mississippi. The interesting feature of the latter's speech was that it was made while Senator McLaurin was sitting next him. The new Senator from Mississippi had not indicated to any one how he intended to vote, and there was much uneasiness on both sides, as it was apparent that Senator George was talking directly for the benefit of his new colleague, Senator White, of California, made a speech of a few minutes against confirmation, and Senator Teller also put in a few words on the same side.

Senator Hawley made a good-natured speech against Mr. Peckham, taking the ground that he was too old for the place.

It was generally expected that Senator Hill would go into the debate, and several of the Administration Senators were ready, they intimated, to assail him, but they did not get a chance, for before they realized what was going on the Secretary of the Senate began to call the roll, which cut off further debate except by unanimous consent.

The vote was taken at 3.55 p. m. The question before the Senate was, "Shall the nomination be confirmed?" The affirmative vote was composed of 23 Democrats, 8 Republicans, and 1 Populist—32. The negative vote consisted of 15 Democrats, 24 Republicans, and 2 Populists—41. The vote in detail was as follows:

Democrats in Favor of Confirmation—Bate, of Tennessee; Blackburn, of Kentucky; Brice, of Ohio; Butler, of South Carolina; Caffery, of Louisiana; Faulkner, of West Virginia; George, of Mississippi; Gray, of Delaware; Harris, of Tennessee; Hunton, of Virginia; Lindsay, of Kentucky; McPherson, of New Jersey; Martin, of Kansas; Mills, of Texas; Mitchell, of Wisconsin; Palmer, of Illinois; Pasco, of Florida; Ransom, of South Carolina; Roach, of North Dakota; Turpie, of Indiana; Vilas, of Wisconsin; Voorhees, of Indiana, and White, of Louisiana—23.

Republicans for Confirmation—Dixon, of Rhode Island; Hale, of Maine; Mitchell, of Oregon; Pettigrew, of South Dakota; Platt, of Connecticut; Proctor, of Vermont; Squire, of Washington, and Stockbridge, of Michigan—8.

Populist for Confirmation—Kyle, of South Dakota.

Democrats Against Confirmation—Berry, of Arkansas; Call, of Florida; Cockrell, of Missouri; Coke, of Texas; Daniel, of Virginia; Gibson, of Maryland; Gorman, of Maryland; Hill, of New York; Irby, of South Carolina; Jones, of Arkansas; McLaurin, of Mississippi; Murphy, of New York; Pugh, of Alabama; Vest, of Missouri, and White, of California—15.

Republicans Against Confirmation—Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Allison, of Iowa; Cameron, of Pennsylvania; Carey, of Wyoming; Chandler, of New Hampshire; Cullom, of Illinois; Davis, of Minnesota; Dolph, of Oregon; Frye, of Maine; Gallinger, of New Hampshire; Hansbrough, of North Dakota; Hawley, of Connecticut; Higgins, of Delaware; Hoar, of Massachusetts; Lodge, of Massachusetts; Manderson, of Nebraska; Merrill, of Vermont; Perkins, of California; Power, of Montana; Shoup, of Idaho; Stewart, of Nevada; Teller, of Colorado; Washburn, of Minnesota, and Wilson, of Iowa—24.

Populists Against Confirmation—Allen, of Nebraska, and Peffer, of Kansas—2.

Pairs were announced as follows, the first-named Senator in each case favoring confirmation: Mr. Camden, of West Virginia, with Jones, of Nevada; Smith, of New Jersey, with Dubois, of Idaho; McMillan, of Michigan, with Vance, of North Carolina; Morgan, of Alabama, with Quay, of Pennsylvania; Gordon, of Georgia, with Wolcott, of Colorado. Senator Sherman did not vote, and would not pair because he did not hear the argument. Senator Colquitt, who was claimed by both sides, was also absent without being paired.

THE immigration into the Port of New York during the month of January was lower than for any single month since 1847.

COOL TRAIN ROBBERS.

The Outlaws Use Dynamite and the Deadly Rifle.

Train robbers wrecked Passenger Train No. 20 on the Southern Pacific Railroad at Roscoe Station, twelve miles north of Los Angeles, Cal., at 1 o'clock a. m. They blew open the express car with dynamite and fired several shots at the trainmen, who attempted to escape. Those shot by the robbers or injured in the wreck were:

Foster, —, brakeman; cut on head and badly bruised; Granger, —, who was stealing a ride on the train, shot and killed; Masters, Arthur, fireman, shot and killed while extricating himself from the wrecked locomotive; Thomas, David, engineer, probably fatally injured by falling off his locomotive.

The robbers escaped with several strong boxes belonging to the Wells, Fargo Express Company, but the total amount of cash was believed to amount to not more than $1000. None of the passengers were injured.

The robbery was the most daring and cool piece of work done in the West in years, and it was believed that "Chris" Evans and Morrell, the outlaws for whom California officers have been searching for months, planned and executed the crime.

The switch was thrown and the train ran on a short spur, throwing the engine and two cars off the track. The robbers then blew the express car open with bombs and robbed it. There were three men in the gang, and they started north on horseback after the robbery.

Several men boarded the train at Burbank, and at Roscoe their accomplices ditched it and commenced shooting. The fireman was caught under his engine and only lived about one hour. Engineer Thomas jumped and took to the brush.

It is now known that the robbers escaped with several sacks of gold.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

MILK AND CREAM.

The receipts during the past week show a decrease over the previous week, and with a fair demand platform surplus was readily taken at an average price of $1.47 per can of 40 quarts. Exchange price was 2¾c. per quart.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals			1,494,633
Condensed milk, gals			11,390
Cream, gals			30,000
BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn., extras	$	@$	27
Western, extras	—	@	27
Western, firsts	25	@	26
Western, thirds to seconds	18	@	24
State—Dairy, new tubs	20	@	24
Fall tubs, extras	20	@	21
Firsts	18	@	19
Thirds to seconds	15	@	16
Western Im. Creamery, extras	18	@	19
Seconds to firsts	14½	@	17
Western Factory, fresh, extras	—	@	16
Seconds to firsts	13½	@	15
Thirds	12	@	13
Summer make	13	@	15
Rolls, fresh	12	@	16
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy	11½	@	11¾
Full cream, good to prime	10½	@	11⅜
State Factory—Part skims, choice	9½	@	10
Part skims, com. to prime	4	@	8½
Full skims	2	@	2½
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	—	@	—
Western—Fresh, best	—	@	19
Limed	12	@	13
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1893, choice	—	@	2 45
Medium, 1893, choice	—	@	1 80
Pea, 1893, choice	1 80	@	—
Red kidney, 1893, choice	2 25	@	2 35
White Kidney, 1893, choice	2 20	@	2 25
Black turtle soup, 1893	2 10	@	2 15
Lima, Cal., 1893 ₱ 60 lbs	1 50	@	1 55
Green peas, bbls, ₱ bush	1 17½	@	1 20
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples—Greening, ₱ bbl	5 00	@	5 50
Baldwin, ₱ bbl	5 00	@	5 50
Grapes, Catawba, ₱ basket	8	@	12
Concord, ₱ basket	—	@	—
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	5 00	@	7 50
Jersey, ₱ crate	1 40	@	1 75
Oranges, Indian River, ₱ box	2 00	@	3 00
HOPS.			
State—1893, choice, ₱ lb	21	@	21½
1893, common to good	15	@	19
1892, choice	—	@	—
1892, common to prime	13	@	17
Old odds	5	@	10
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Good to choice ₱ 100 lb	—	@	85
Clover mixed	55	@	65
Straw—Long rye	50	@	65
Short rye	40	@	45
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	10¼	@	10½
Chickens, ₱ lb	9	@	9¼
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	6
Turkeys, ₱ lb	9	@	9½
Ducks—Local, ₱ pair	70	@	1 00
Western, ₱ pair	70	@	90
Geese, ₱ pair	1 25	@	1 62
Pigeons, ₱ pair	30	@	35
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	11½
Chickens, Phila, ₱ lb	11	@	14
State & Penn., ₱ lb	—	@	—
Western, ₱ lb	9½	@	10
Fowls—St. and West, ₱ lb	9½	@	10
Ducks, ₱ lb	10	@	14
Geese—Western, ₱ lb	6	@	10
Squabs, ₱ doz	2 25	@	3 50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes—State, ₱ 180 lbs	1 50	@	2 00
Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 62
Maine, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 50
Cabbage, ₱ 100	3 00	@	5 00
Onions—White, ₱ bbl	3 00	@	3 75
Red and yellow, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 75
Squash, L. I., ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 50
Lettuce, Boston ₱ doz	50	@	75
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	60	@	75
White, ₱ bbl	40	@	50
Sweet potatoes, So. Jersey	2 00	@	2 75
Vineland, ₱ bbl	2 75	@	3 75
Beets, Southern, ₱ crate	75	@	1 25
Spinach, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 25
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	3 50	@	3 55
Spring Patents	3 80	@	4 00
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	—
May	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	43⅛	@	43¼
Oats—No. 2 White	37	@	37½
Track mixed	37	@	41½
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	55	@	63
Seeds—Clover, ₱ 100	8 50	@	10 50
Timothy, ₱ 100	4 25	@	5 00
Lard—City Steam	7⅛	@	7¼
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6	@	8
Milch Cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, City dressed	7	@	10½
Country dressed	5	@	9
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	3 25	@	3 75
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 62½	@	5 12½
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 75	@	6 15
Dressed	6	@	8

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

CANADA has no gold coins.

TWENTY States cultivate silk.

CONNECTICUT has 30,000 farms.

CALIFORNIA has a State fruit union.

IMPROVEMENT in business still continues.

UNCLE SAM leads the world in wheat output.

PHILADELPHIA has 25,000 more women than men.

CO-OPERATIVE agriculture thrives in France.

GERMANY has 5,000,000 saving banks depositors.

THERE has been a marked decline in the price of sheep.

THERE are 3,000,000 bachelors in this country over thirty.

RAILWAY statistics show increased freight receipts in the South.

THE postal note will cease existence on and after July 1, 1894.

EIGHT bodies have been cremated in Massachusetts since the beginning of the year.

RUSSIA threatens to levy reciprocal duties on French and American imports.

THE New Zealand Government is to lend money to farmers at five per cent.

FORTY important industrial establishments have recently resumed operations.

MORE than 3000 Quakers have signed a protest against the vivisection of animals.

IT is estimated that in New York City 12,000 horses go lame every year and 14,000 die.

IN the past twelve years the Bell Telephone Company has paid $23,106,096 in dividends.

THE general average of the cotton crop as reported to the Agricultural Department is 92.1.

SIGNS are increasing that the English House of Lords may be abolished as a legislative body.

CONTINUED fall in the price of silver causes Colorado producers to talk of closing the mines.

CROP prospects in Russia are bad, and a repetition of the famine two years ago is feared.

THE Russo-German commercial treaty has been signed by the representatives of both powers in Berlin.

NEW YORK CITY has more than 11,000 factories, which make fully $500,000,000 worth of goods every year.

FLORIDA oranges are being shipped to Europe, where hitherto the Italian fruit has reigned supreme.

ESTIMATES of farm animals for January indicate a decrease in horses, hogs and sheep. Mules and cows increased.

THE Germans published 23,000 books last year—as many as England, the United States, France and Italy combined.

DOLE TO MINISTER WILLIS.

The Hawaiian Provisional Government's Burden of Complaint.

The steamer Alameda arrived at San Francisco, Cal., with Honolulu advices up to February 8. On the evening of February 3 an important meeting was held by the Annexation Club, which was largely attended by influential citizens.

The business of the meeting was to act upon this resolution:

"Resolved, That it is the opinion of the officers and Executive Committee that a representative form of government be established as soon as possible, after it is ascertained that the present Congress will take no definite action toward annexation."

Dole's "letter of specifications" of January 11 was published in Honolulu on the 6th inst. The President is confident of amicable relations with the American Minister.

In his letter to Willis Dole says: "I have made no charges against the President of the United States or its representatives. On the contrary, in order that there might be no misapprehension concerning the matter, I specifically stated to you in my communication of the 27th ultimo that I do not claim or intimate that this unfortunate situation has been intentionally created by you or the Government you represent.

"Some of the words and actions of the United States and its representatives in this connection, and the conditions and circumstances attendant thereon, from which its intentions and attitude toward the Provisional Government must be inferred, are:

"A treaty of annexation had been negotiated between the Provisional Government and the United States Government and presented to the Senate for ratification.

"This treaty was withdrawn by President Cleveland immediately upon his entering office without prior notice to this Government or its representatives of his intention to do so, or of his reasons for such action.

"I must also submit that an official communication from the Chief of the Department of State to the President, in which he charges the Government and its officers with conspiracy, weakness, timidity and fraud, and recommends its subversion, which letter is officially furnished to and published by the public press, without any information concerning the same being afforded to this Government, is not a 'domestic transaction,' and is pre-eminently a proper subject for inquiry on the part of this Government, as to the intentions of your Government concerning the subject matter."

Mr. Dole, in a most prolific manner, then goes over the whole Hawaiian controversy again, but does not "pitch into Uncle Sam," as previous dispatches had stated he might.

PLANTING BOMBS.

Scheme of Property Owners to Prevent Railroad Building.

H. M. Flagler, owner of the Royal Ponciana Hotel, on Lake Worth, Florida, is building a railroad to the hotel, cutting through many of the prettiest places on the Indian River.

Thirty of the property owners, it is said, have placed dynamite along the proposed route of the railway through their lands. The bombs are placed so that they will explode at the stroke of the spade.

James Holmes, a banker, of Jansen, Fla., and J. V. Wooten, tax collector, of Brevard County, have been arrested for complicity in the dynamite plot.

THIRTEEN PERSONS KILLED.

A Fatal Collision on a Railroad in Eastern Russia.

A fatal accident has occurred on the railway between Samara and Slatvousk, in Eastern Russia. Two trains collided near Jelan, and thirteen persons were killed. Several were badly injured.

A FARM of 1128 acres, six miles from Nashville, has been selected as the site for Tennessee's new penitentiary. The farm will cost $75,000.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Japanese coal has found its way to Bombay.

Trained dogs will hereafter aid the French life-savers on the coast.

The Shah of Persia pretends to date his title back for a thousand years.

Sitka, the capital of Alaska, is the most northern city in North America.

It is computed that 950,000 dinners and lunches are served daily in London restaurants.

The Chinese have a superstitious dread of black and blue, but regard red as a lucky color.

A man at Jonesboro, Ind., has a cat that not only associates with chickens, but roosts with them at night.

In Southern California there is an immense mass of hardened lava that looks exactly like an inverted cup in an enormous saucer.

Your ancestors since the year 1200 A. D., number nearly 1,500,000. Figure on it, allowing three generations to the century.

The iron cage as a prison was invented in France by the bishop of Verdun in the time of Louis XI., and the bishop himself was the first prisoner to be placed in it.

In some of the ancient temples of Egypt perfectly sound timber of tanarisk wood has, it is said, been found connected with the stone work which is known to be at least 4000 years old.

The United States now has the deepest metal mine in the world, shaft No. 3 of the Tamarack copper mine having reached a depth of more than 3,700 feet. The Przibram mine in Austria is 3,675 feet.

The bee is an artistic upholsterer. It lines its nest with the leaves of flowers, always choosing such as have bright colors. They are invariably cut in circles so exact that no compass would make them more true.

In early times what is now Ireland was called Scotia and its inhabitants were known as Scoti, or Scots. A branch of this Scotic stock invading North Britain ultimately gave its name to all of what is now Scotland.

A circle of King's Daughters, at Park City, Ky., recently raised sufficient money to secure some coal for a poor family. The money was given to the family, wao, instead of buying coal, had their photographs taken.

Many Chinese temples are provided with a bell at the entrance and when the worshipper enters he gives the rope a pull and rings the bell in order that the deity may be notified of his coming and be on hand to attend to his business.

When Plants Decide to Walk.

The first of a course of lectures on locomotion and fixation in plants and animals was delivered at the Royal Institution by Prof. Stewart Fullerian, Professor of Physiology. The lecturer said locomotion was necessary, whether in plants or animals, at some period of their lives, to prevent injurious overcrowding, and to enable the one or the other to obtain such necessaries of life as food and air. Locomotion was in solids, in water, and in air. The first head was subdivided into: Creeping—the greater part of the body usually in contact with its support; walking and running—the body being supported on, and moved by, special parts; jumping—the body being projected suddenly from its support or position of rest; climbing, or prehension for locomotion by proxy—the organism ascending a vertical or overhanging support, or becoming attached to some moving object; burrowing, digging, boring; reabsorption of hard parts, fixation. Locomotion in water was subdivided into floating and swimming; and that in air was also subdivided into passive, active, flying.—[Westminister Gazette.

Opals are so sensitive that exposure to moisture or heat, or even sudden and atmospheric change, sometimes ruins them.

Read the adv. of Scott's Arabian Paste Co. They make the best Veterinary remedy known. Sold by Druggists and Harness makers.

Beecham's Pills cure indigestion and constipation. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup costs no more than others and benefits more.

A Safe, Sound Trust.

Not corporations alone make the best trusts, for morally speaking we place reliance in things most successful, and thereby establish a most substantial trust, and this is the way to do it. "My wife," says Mr. J. W. Ames, Fairmont, Neb., suffered intensely with sciatica, and was helpless. I tried many things to no purpose. Although the doctors said 'no' I got a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and tried it. It stopped the pain and in a short time she had no use for crutches." Now here is a trust founded on the surety of cure from the experience of being cured. Let any doubting Thomas take the same course and make a trust for himself.

Grass and Clover Seed.

The largest grower of Grass and Clover Seed in the world is Salzer, La Crosse, Wis. Over 50 hardy varieties, with lowest prices!

Special low freight to New York, Pa. and the East.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 14c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive eleven packages grass and clover sorts and his mammoth farm seed catalogue; full of good things for the farmer, the gardener and the citizen. A

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cents. *Sold only in boxes.*

A Beautiful Souvenir Spoon

Will be sent with every bottle of *Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure.* Ordered by mail, postpaid, 50 cts. Address, Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Rev. O. H. Power

Symptoms of Cancer

Appeared on my lip. Disagreeable eruptions came on my neck. After taking 4 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all the traces of disease have disappeared and the medicine has given me renewed vigor and strength. I am now almost 73 years of age, and ***work like a trooper.*** And I ***know*** that Hood's Sarsaparilla has had much to do with my vigor and strength. I recommended it to my wife, who has suffered so much with rheumatic troubles as also with female weakness. In two years

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

she has used about 3 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and to-day, and for the last 6 months she seems like a new being." REV. O. H. POWER, 2924 Hanover Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25 cents.

MERCURIAL Mr. J. C. Jones, Fulton, Arkansas says of S.S.S. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. **RHEUMATISM** After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and began using S. S. S. After taking several bottles was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. Is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

In the Early Days

of cod-liver oil its use was limited to easing those far advanced in consumption. Science soon discovered it the *prevention* and *cure* of consumption.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of lime and soda has rendered the oil more effective, easy of digestion and pleasant to the taste.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists

PATENTS—THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No atty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

THE LABOR WORLD.

PARIS has 3000 union women.

TURKEY has only had two strikes.

BOSTON has a co-operative union.

PARIS has 700,000 working women.

DETROIT teamsters get $1.80 a day.

THERE are 47,500 union bricklayers.

OHIO has State employment bureaus.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, has girl molders.

ITALY has 117,000 women silk workers.

NEW YORK has 5000 idle granite cutters.

CLEVELAND (Ohio) policemen get $1000 a year.

THERE are few apprentices in the painters' trade.

EIGHT hours rules in Indianapolis building trades.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., is to have a labor temple.

ARMOUR, the Chicago packer, employs 12,000 men.

IN Russia factory hands work from 5 a. m. to 8 p. m.

OVER ninety per cent. of Tennessee labor is native born.

ALL Pennsylvania Railroad employes must get vaccinated.

A CAMEL owner and his beast in Palestine are worth $1 a day.

NINETY per cent. of the milling capacity of the Northwest is idle.

A WOONSOCKET (R. I.) firm has suspended rents during the shut down.

THE Metropolitan Police Commissioner of London employs 15,083 men.

RAILROAD clerks in Germany are paid an average of fifty-two cents a day.

GRAND MASTER WORKMAN SOVEREIGN, of the K. of L., is on a lecturing tour.

A ROLLER mill was moved bodily from Brown City, Mich., to Richmond.

DENT, ALLCROFT & Co., London glove manufacturers, employ 15,000 people.

PHILADELPHIA glassworkers are giving ten per cent. of their salaries to aid the strikers in the West.

PLANTERS of the Lower Mississippi Valley will import German labor to supplant the colored hands.

THE Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and some olives, yet he carries with ease his load of 200 pounds.

THE Salt Lake (Utah) Relief Committee gives a dollar's worth of provisions to every head of a family who works a day.

THE Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, and yet eats only his black bread, onion and watermelon.

NEW HAVEN'S hardware factory, the largest in Connecticut, is now running only an hour a day below its usual winter schedule.

DENVER (Col.) unions are after a clergyman who pays bricklayers $4 a day, but compels them to donate $2.75 a day to the church.

THE Textile World says that 172 new mills, employing 13,160 people, were started in 1893, against 272 mills, employing 30,000 people, in 1892.

HELD UP THE COURT.

Daring Escape of a Prisoner Who Was Arraigned in Buffalo.

Leroy Harris, a lame man with a gun, held up a United States Commissioner, a United States District-Attorney, two Deputy United States Marshals and two Postoffice Inspectors in the United States Court in the Postoffice Building at Buffalo, N. Y., walked out of the room, locked the door behind him, imprisoning the officials, and, limping to the elevator, coolly rode down to the street and made his escape.

It was Harris's plan to enter a postoffice and represent himself as an inspector and steal blank postoffice orders, department envelopes, and the form of advices used by postmasters to notify each other of the issue of postoffice money orders. He was once a clerk in the New York Postoffice, and had sufficient familiarity with the workings of the money order department to enable him to operate successfully.

The Commissioner read the complaint against Harris, which charged him with forging the name of William H. Clark to a money order for $100, sent from Buffalo, and cashed at Valparaiso, Ind. Then he turned to the prisoner, whose handcuffs had been taken off to administer the oath preparatory to hearing his testimony.

"Hold up your hand," said the venerable Commissioner.

"Hold up both of yours," was the quick reply, and Harris sprang to the door, put his back against it, and covered the little group with his revolver.

Deputy United States Marshal Watts, Commissioner Fairchild and District Attorney Mackey, each with a revolver in his pocket, threw up their hands.

"Keep them up or I'll fire!" said Harris, still keeping the men under cover of his revolver. He then opened the door and coolly locked it on the outside, leaving his victims imprisoned. He was afterward captured in Canada and returned without extradition proceedings.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

39TH DAY.—Mr. Gray finished his speech in support of the President's Hawaiian policy.

40TH DAY.—A controversy between some small towns in Oklahoma Territory occupied the time of the Senate during the whole of the session.

41ST DAY.—The Vice-President came to the rescue of the Oklahoma Town Site bill, and by his vote broke the tie and passed the bill compelling the Rock Island Railroad Company to stop its trains at the new towns of Enid and Round Pond. Peffer's amendment providing for woman suffrage was defeated.——A bill was presented by Mr. Hoar, "To prevent lottery practice" through the National and foreign mail service.

42D DAY.—A resolution was adopted calling on the President for the Dole letter.—— The Senate spent the remainder of the day in executive session, discussing the Peckham nomination.

The House.

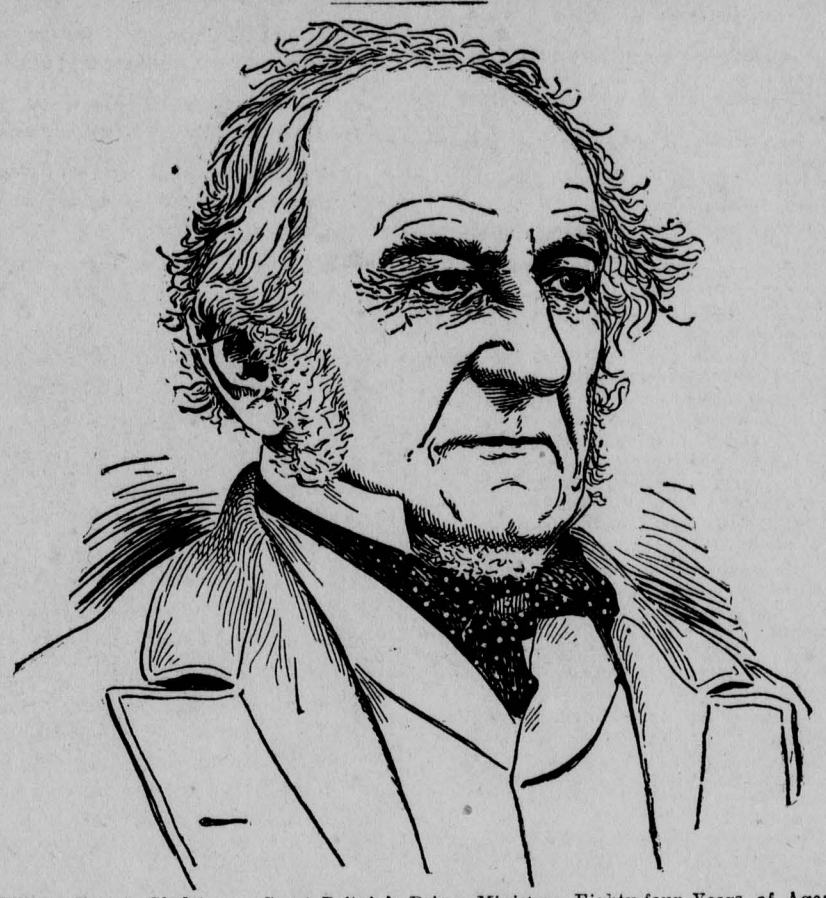
48TH DAY.—The House met and after the reading of the journal adjourned in respect to the memory of Representative Houk, of Ohio, whose death was announced.

49TH DAY.—The Urgent Deficiency bill was passed.——Mr. Bland announced that he would offer an amendment to his seigniorage bill that will permit Secretary Carlisle to use discretion in issuing certificates in excess of coinage.

54TH DAY.—The debate on the Bland seignorage bill was continued.

FRANK MUSSER, a young man of Lancaster, Penn., who a year ago had an arm torn off by a broken cable of the Lancaster Traction Company, has been awarded $20,500 damages by arbitrators.

"THE GRAND OLD MAN" OF ENGLAND.



William Ewart Gladstone, Great Britain's Prime Minister, Eighty-four Years of Age. [From His Latest Photograph.]

JOHN Y. M'KANE GUILTY.

The Jury Agrees after Being Out Twenty Hours

The trial in Brooklyn, N. Y., before Judge Bartlett of John Y. McKane, the so-called "Boss" of Gravesend, on the charge of violating the Election laws, has been finished after lasting nearly three weeks. The jury, after being out twenty hours, rendered a verdict of guilty. The crime for which McKane was convicted is a felony, for which he can be sentenced to not less than two and not more than ten years' imprisonment.

Not since the Beecher trial has any such crowd been seen within the walls of the Brooklyn Court House as was assembled to hear the verdict when the Court of Oyer and Terminer was opened by Judge Bartlett. The crowd pushed and jostled about the hall and threatened to push in the doors leading into the court-room. A dozen policemen, with drawn clubs, lined up before the crowd, but they had a hard time of it keeping order. The greater part of that crowd were friends of John Y. McKane, and they looked anxious.

At 11.35 the jury sent word to the court that they had agreed, and immediately the news spread like wildfire through the court house. At 11.45 Court Officer Elliott led the jury in through the crowd, which had to be forced aside to make a passageway to the jury-box.

When the twelve men had taken their seats Judge Bartlett appeared. Judge Gaynor was holding Circuit during the adjournment of Oyer and Terminer.

Judge Gaynor is responsible for the proceedings against McKane. Judge Bartlett took a seat beside Judge Gaynor and waited for the prisoner.

A deathlike stillness prevailed during the five minutes that everybody had to wait. Then the court grew impatient and asked where the prisoner was. Just then there was a stir at the door, and Deputy Sheriff Thompson escorted McKane in to hear his fate.

The Gravesend chief stepped quietly to his place, his eyes cast upon the floor. He was going to take a seat at the rear of the lawyers' space, but was motioned to the front by a court officer and given a seat facing the jury.

Judge Bartlett asked where the defendant's counsel were. Counselor Backus, who appears for some of the defendants, said he did not know, and Counselor Glendenning volunteered to look up Messrs. Troy and Roderick. He returned in a few minutes to say that he could not find them.

The court ordered that the jury be polled. Clerk Byrne performed that duty. The bells and the whistles tolled and tooted midday as Foreman David H. Sackett stood up and replied, "Guilty."

Before Clerk Byrne could ask the jury if they had agreed upon a verdict Judge Bartlett pounded his gavel vigorously and warned the audience that if there was any demonstration of any kind the offenders would be considered in contempt and punished accordingly. A hush of silence fell upon the room as the verdict was called for. The announcement of it caused a buzz of excitement and the court pounded the gavel once more.

Foreman Sackett stood up again and said: "We recommend the defendant to the mercy of the court." He said something else, but it was drowned in the excitement.

Judge Bartlett then discharged the jury, thanked them, and said it was particularly gratifytng to know that they had reached a verdict after considering all the testimony.

After the jury had been dismissed Counselor Backus arose and said it was the prisoner's right to move for a new trial, and he asked that court be adjourned until Monday for that purpose.

McKane was taken to jail at 2.20 p. m. in a closed carriage, to remain there pending an appeal of his case.

SHOT WIFE AND CHILD.

Dr. Duestrow, of St. Louis, Says He Did It Accidentally.

Dr. Duestrow, of No. 1724 Compton avenue, St. Louis, Mo., walked into the reserve police station and surrendered himself, stating that he had accidentally shot his wife. He refused to make any further statement concerning the shooting or to go into any details further than to say that it was accidental. Duestrow was locked up and a police officer was sent to investigate the affair. It was learned later that the doctor had shot both his wife and five-year-old boy. Both were shot in the head and the child was killed. Dr. Duestrow is a son of the late Louis Duestrow, the Granite Mountain millionaire.

THE mystery of the late bridge disaster at Louisville, Ky., has not yet been solved. It seems that the span which fell was lifted bodily from the piers, without injuring them so much as with a scratch, and was deposited whole and uninjured in the river bed, twenty-five feet away.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

EDISON is an Ohio man, aged forty-six.

JUSTIN MCCARTHY is a Cork man, born in 1830.

CHRISTIAN I., of Denmark, was over seven feet tall.

ALL the grandsons of Charles Dickens bear the name of Charles.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, has indicated a desire to visit the United States.

CRISPI, the Italian Bismarck, is worth $1,000,000, amassed in politics and in the law.

SENATOR PERKINS, of California, was a whale fisher in his early days before he went to California.

IT is authoritatively stated in Philadelphia that the value of George W. Childs's estate will be a little over $1,000,000.

MAYOR HOPKINS, of Chicago, has voluntarily given up ten per cent. of his salary to be turned into the city poor fund.

THE Czar of Russia has an income of $12,000,000 a year, derived from his own estates. He receives no salary from the Government.

SENATOR BUTLER is the youngest presiding officer of the Massachusetts Senate that body has had for many years. He is only thirty-two years old.

HENRY H. FAXON, of the Quincy (Mass.) police force, is a millionaire. He serves without pay, and devotes his energies to enforcing the liquor laws.

PROFESSOR BARNARD, of the Lick Observatory, has been awarded the Arago medal by the French Academy of Science for discovering Jupiter's fifth satellite.

THE remains of Miss Constance Fenimore Woolson lie in a Protestant cemetery in Rome. Her grave is only shortly removed from that of the poet Shelley.

THE Crown Prince of Siam is among the boy authors of the world; he has written several stories for English children's magazines and can write fluently in three European languages.

BRET HARTE, although past fifty and in poor health, is a very handsome man. His face retains an appearance of youth, while his hair is silvery white. He has a slender figure and an erect carriage.

GRAND DUKE GEORGE OF RUSSIA is dying with consumption, a disease hereditary, in the Romanoff family. The Czar's brother Nicholas, heir to the Russian throne, died with it at the age of twenty-five.

THE companions of "Mark Twain's" boyhood in Monroe County, Missouri, cannot understand Mark's popularity. They say he was the dullest boy in the county school, and the laziest one in the neighborhood.

W. D. HOWELLS recently made one of his semi-annual visits to his father's home in Jefferson, Ohio. J. D. Howells, editor of the Ashtabula Sentinel, his brother, his sister, an invalid brother and his father still live in the old homestead.

EXPLOSION ON A BATTLESHIP

Thirty-nine Killed Instantly and Many Wounded.

Thirty-nine men were killed outright and a large number were wounded near Kiel, Germany, by the explosion of the main steampipe of the starboard engine of the battleship Brandenburg. Two of the wounded have since died.

The warship was undergoing a forced draught trial. The dead include a number of artificers of the Imperial dock-yard. When the explosion occurred eleven of forty artificers and others were in the engine-room. Only one of these escaped alive. He was standing on a ladder near the top of the room.

The Brandenburg was near Stollergrund, three miles from the Buelk lighthouse, at the entrance to the bay. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

The guard-ship Palican, with Prince Henry of Prussia aboard, put off immediately to the vessel's assistance. All the victims were landed at Kiel. The Brandenburg is still lying out in the bay.

As soon as the explosion occurred all hands were summoned on deck and pumps were rigged, as it was not known what had happened, and fears were entertained for the vessel's safety.

The Brandenburg is a barbette battleship of the largest class in the German Navy. She is 354 feet in length, 64 feet beam, draws 27 feet 7 inches and her displacement is 10,300 tons. She is fitted with twin screws and calculated to have 9500 horse power and a speed of sixteen knots. She has a belt of composite armor from 11¾ to 15¾ inches and 11¾ plating on the barbette.

Her armament includes six 28-c. m. guns, six 10½-c. m. guns, and eight 8.7-c. m. quick-firing and machine guns and seven torpedo tubes.

A WIDESPREAD conspiracy to accomplish the freedom of Poland is said to have been discovered by the police of Warsaw.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

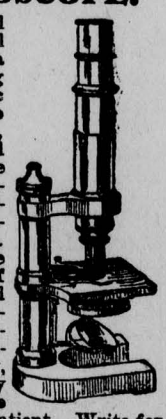
Struck by a Meteor.

The British steamer Gleadowe, at Baltimore, reports having experienced a hurricane and a terrific hail storm off the Newfoundland banks. The ship was struck by what Captain Harris believes to have been a meteor. Captain Harris and the crew were on deck working hard to keep the ship under control, and large hailstones were rattling on deck, making it extremely dangerous for the sailors, who were forced to remain in exposed positions. Darkness was settling. Suddenly there was a blinding flash at the foretop-masthead, followed quickly by a report like that of a piece of exploding artillery. Brilliant sparks flew from the foretop for an instant, then all was dark again. Captain Harris says he feels certain that the masthead was struck by a meteor, which, afterward fell into the sea.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Secret Poison Formula.

The secret formula of the poison with which the deadly snake dagger of the Sioux is coated has not been so jealously guarded as it has been generally supposed. It consists primarily of a base of tallow or suet, with the addition of the venom of rattlesnakes, the juice of certain noxious plants of the western region, among them the purple loco and finely ground earths, that are supposed to add potency to the combination. The concoction is made under certain conditions of the moon and planets with the aid of magic formula, but the chief potency probably lies in the acidity of the rattlesnake venom, which slightly oxidizes the surface of steel at the high temperature at which it is applied, so forming a very active blood-poisoning agent.—New Orleans Picayune.

THE MICROSCOPE.



A careful microscopical examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient. Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other Diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated; Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DIZZY FEELINGS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA,

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

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W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from $4 to $6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

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SPADING BOOT

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N Y N U—8

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The most entertaining and instructive game of the century. It delightfully teaches American geography, while it is to young and old as fascinating as whist. Can be played by any number of players. Sent by mail, postage prepaid, for fifteen 2-cent stamps. The Trade Company, Boston, Mass.

$12 TO $35 A WEEK Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country; a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

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CAKED UDDER AND GARGET is positively cured by the use of SCOTT'S ARABIAN PASTE. GUARANTEED. Will not scatter or reduce the flow of milk. Sent by mail on receipt of price. ¼ lb. 50c.; 1 lb., $1.00. SCOTT'S BLISTERS, SCAB and SWEAT. Price $1.00. Scott's Hoof Paste Co., Rochester, N. Y.

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Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. **25c.**

CONSUMPTION.

"Thoughtless Folks Have the Hardest Work, But Quick Witted People Use

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Lex Davis, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Emory Booher, of Harrisburg, a former resident of this place, was a visitor in town last week.

Saturday morning last was the coldest so far here, the thermometer registering zero exactly.

The annual borough election on Tuesday passed off without any exciting incidents, a tairly large vote being polled.

Miss Bessie Douglas, who is attending school at Birmingham, spent a few days with parents, returning on Monday.

County superintendent S. G. Rudy and Prof. J. G. Zerby, of Huntingdon were in town a few hours on Friday afternoon last.

E. R. Stratford, of the *Times* of this place, and Miss Blanche Hicks, of Williamsport, Pa., were married in New York on Wednesday last, the 14th inst.

Miss Mary Borst, of this place, while out sleighing on Friday afternoon last, was thrown violently out of the sleigh, and sustained a severe fracture of the right arm.

The sleighing was good in town and vicinity and was being taken advantage of right along by those who have sleighs and a good many who have not, but on Sunday and Monday the extreme spring-like weather played havoc with it, much to the dismay of an army of expectant sledding parties.

Vera, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Saylor, of this place, aged eight years, died on Saturday evening last, the 17th inst., from membraneous croup. The funeral services were held in the M. E. church on Tuesday afternoon at 1.30 P. M., Rev. Wm. Brill in charge. The interment was made at Newton Hamilton.

CASSVILLE.

Rev. Stine is conducting a protracted meeting at Calvin. The meeting at Bwoman's is still going on.

Rev. G. W. Gladden, of Uniontown, will conduct the reopening of the M. P. church at Calvin on Sunday.

Visitors last week were Mr. and Mrs. John Oakman, of Ill.; Isaac Oakman and wife, of Huntingdon; Dr. Stever, of Three Springs; R. S. Giffin, of Saltillo.

George Stever, formerly of this place, died at his home at Lilly on Saturday of lung trouble. He was an intelligent and useful citizen, a consistent, earnest christian and a member of the Lutheran church.

Those interested in political economy would have enjoyed the discussion between J. B. Shuman and R. S. Giffin, one for tariff the other against it, and neither convinced the other, but are of the "same opinion still."

At 2 o'clock Thursday, February 15th, Rev. Stine married Miss Nannnie Heeter to D. Rush Baker in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. As the strains of the wedding march sounded, played by Mrs. Heaton, the bridal party entered the room. The attendants were Miss Flora Benson and Luther Piper. After congratulations and good wishes were tendered, a bountiful dinner was served. The occasion was one of pleasure and enjoyment. Among the gifts we noticed some of silver, china, linen and others both useful and beautiful. All united in wishing the happy pair a safe voyage through life.

SALTILLO.

A little daughter has arrived at the residence of Allison Stake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Greene, of Cassville, were visiting relatives and shopping at this place last week.

The protracted meeting is still in progress and quite a number have been converted and still there is more to follow.

It is said a coal yard is to be started in the near future at Upper Saltillo on Main street. There ought to be two coal yards as there might be a cut in prices.

It is said C. B. Crum's miller will take up his residence in a few days at Saltillo. I would tell you his name but am afraid I could not spell it, but will try to learn by next time.

L. M. Green has housed a tremendous crop of ice and when the weather gets unendurably warm we will either buy ice aud make ice cream or buy the cream already frozen, as he proposes to keep ice cream and confectioneries on hand together with bread and cakes.

T. R. Hemderson and daughter started for Cassvillee last Saturday evening where they expect to attend Harmony chapel on Sunday and hear the noted evangelist Rev. Gladden preach. Harmony chapel is just a nice distance from Cassville and if the sleighing is good will be much enjoyed.

MILL CREEK.

The children are entertaining the chicken pox now.

John Fultz, mother and sister visited friends in Allensville last week.

William Hanawalt, of Altoona, spent a part of last week with L. A. Himes and family.

Miss Mabel Carothers, who has been suffering from a severe attack of grip, is improving.

Rev. Forgeus, of the Reformatory, will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning.

The Lutherans have been unable to hold meetings in their church for several weeks on account of a defective flue.

Ernest Simpson, of Illinois, who had been visiting relatives in this section for some time past, departed for his western home last Thursday.

A party of pleasure seekers started out last Sunday in a double sleigh. We don't know how far they got but we do know that part of them came back in the train, part walked and the remainder studied the wonders of nature as they sleighed through mud.

TROUGH CREEK.

N. Q. Wright was laid up last week with a bealed neck but is all right again.

Bruce P. Steel, one of the popular teachers of Huntingdon, was home to attend the reopening of Harmony chapel.

Our friend "Billy" Steel returned from Pittsburg last Saturday where he had been taking a course in commercial college. He was in the wreck at Huntingdon on Saturday morning and was pretty well shaken up but fortunately was not hurt.

We had spleudid sledding in our valley and across the mountain last week, but the road down the Montgomery hollow was neither fit to wagon or sled on account of too much snow and ice in places for the former and open branches for the latter. Bad as part of the road was there was a great amount of ties and sawed lumber hauled over them the past week. Mr. Kendig had some Huntingdon teams hauling heading boards from his mill in this valley the past week. It would be quite a blessing to the townships if he could have all his boards hauled on sleds instead of wagons.

That time honored church edifice, Harmony chapel, was reopened on the 18th according to announcement. The amount asked for was $386, which includes new stoves, another coat of paint on the outside and a fence around the yard. Ye correspondent had been informed that it was nicely finished on the inside but I must acknowledge that I was surprised to find as nice a job as it is and especially to learn that the pulpit had been built by a Trough Creek mechanic. We feel to congratulate our friends on their success and to agree with an old gentleman who is not a member of that church who remarked that it reflected credit on the community. Rev. Gladden, of Uniontown, conducted the services, assisted by the venerable Dr. Mason and Rev. Burrow. Mr. Gladden was in a happy mood, this being where he commenced preaching, and he gladdened the hearts of the people by his pertinent remarks and the people in turn made him glad by contributing the full amount asked for. It was a nice day. There was a nice congregation and everything passed off nicely. Nearly every person contributed more or less.

SMITH VALLEY.

H. L. Baty is visiting his many friends here at present.

Several of our young folks attended the local institute at Mapleton on Saturday.

Miss Mary Chilcote is visiting her brothers and sister at the Mountain city this week.

Miss White, of Lewistown, is visiting her many friends and relatives in this community this week.

Fox hunters are reaping a great harvest at present. David Stever is taking from one to four per day.

Michael Stever, the accommodating postmaster at Latta Grove, has broken ground for a new dwelling near his store room.

Rev. Gladden spent part of last week with D. L., and T. W. Smith. He officiated in the reopening of Harmony church at Calvin on ths 18th inst.

W. H. Dell, who has been drawn as a juror for the second week of court, is stopping in Huntingdon in the capacity of the above named business this week.

Ross Querry recently purchased from J. D. Querry the farm in Hare's valley, known as the Michael Querry farm, for the sum of $725. He removed thereto last week.

G. D. Lynn, Ross Querry and D. H. Heck are the delegates from Washington Camp, No. 662, P. O. S. of A., of Latta Grove, to the district convention to be held at Mount Union on the 22d inst.

The meeting at Bowman's chapel mentioned in these columns last week, is still in progress. Three souls have been made happy in the love of Christ for repenting sinners and several are yet seeking His pardoning grace.

It was a beautiful sight to behold the grand slope of our magnificent hills on Tuesday, "when every pine and fir and hemlock were ermine too dear for an earl, and the poorest twig on the elm tree was edged inch-deep with pearl."

A certain young man recently went toward the south to attend a religious meeting and became so attached by the pretty girls whom he met there that he could not leave until the snow had snowed him in for five days. If you know who this is don't say anything about it—he is the writer's old chum.

J. Frank Wright and I. N. Querry are hauling coal to burn a pit of lime in the near future. These are two of our most prosperous farmers and they have discovered that lime outlasts any commercial fertilizer. J. P. Smith also is burning a large pit of lime. John knows what is required to make his land productive.

Owing to the fact that many of our citizens are dissatisfied with the nomination, the coming election promises to be very close and enthusiastic on the part of the voters. We believe this to be right and, if more of our citizens would exercise this great American privilege, we would have better law makers and consequently better laws.

Our schools are in a most flourishing condition this winter. We hear that at Sherman, where M. B. Wright is pedagogue, 29 pupils made a grand sum of 579 days present last month. If any country school or, for that matter, borough school either, in this section can show up a better record than this we should be glad to hear from them. Everybody is enthusiastic and the pupils are advancing very rapidly.

We hear that several changes will be made in the way of removals here this spring. Among these Mrs. Ellen Baty will remove to her farm and H. A. Monihen will locate in what is known as the "Grandmother Taylor house;" Jacob Querry will occupy S. P. Pheasant's tenement house in Hare's valley; Mrs. Butler goes to one of Hannah Dell's houses, and Enzer Chilcote, who has been located in West Virginia for some three years, will come to his farm in Hare's valley.

One day recently the young men and women who were pupils at Sherman four or five years ago, held a reunion at the school house, where they spent a half day listening to the work of the school and meditating over the pleasant times spent there in by-gone days. Of the eleven who were present every one was sorry that his or her time for attending the public school was past and some shed tears when they thought of the pleasant times they used to have. Tell me that there is no pleasure in the school life of the country boys and girls.

We hear of bear and snake stories frequently but we do not often hear of a "coon story." The following is a true story: About two weeks ago three of our young nimrods started a coon or rather followed the track three miles southward along the east side of Sideling hill and then back and forth across the summit until they had traveled in all about eight miles, when they found a tree where the tracks said coonie had stopped. They went to work and chopped the tree down and into pieces when lo! they found where the coon might have been. They say it was the largest tree on the hill and was very difficult to chop. A. L. said to F. M. that they had a victim and that he had captured some of the tracks which he intended to keep for a coon hunt in the future. W. H. says it was the biggest coon fizzle he ever had anything to do with.

CALVIN.

Chas. Frichey and wife were visitors here over Sunday.

John Oakman, wife and children, of Macolmb county, Ill., who have been visiting Mr. Oakman's father, R. A. Oakman, for the past two weeks, returned home on the 18th.

The congregation at this place are having a very interesting meeting in the M. E. church. Rev. Shoemaker and Stine are giving saint and sinner their due portion of the gospel.

Isaac Oakman, a former resident of this valley and who has been in Illinois for 41 years, is visiting his brother, R. A. Oakman. Mr. Oakman learned the tanning business in Cassville 50 years ago with Lemuel Green, father of county treasurer Geo. M. Green. Now Mr. Oakman is treasurer of Macolmb county, Ill., and the son of Mr. Oakman's former employer is treasurer of Mr. Oakman's former county in Penn'a.

Following is the report of the fourth month of Calvin school:

W. S. Stitt, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Totals
Whole Attendance	11	19	30
Ave. "	9	17	25
Per cent. of "	86	87	86

The following pupils missed no time during the month: Emma Glasgow, Chloe Wright, Odessa Roland, Gertrude Roland, Bertha Coder, Sallie Steele, Prudence Steele, Zillah Steele, Charles Steele, Lynn Steele, Harper Wright, Coy Coder.

CALVIN DISTRICT.

The meeting is still in progress.

Anderson Bowman has been awarded the contract for Kiah Davids' barn.

There was a large turn out at the reopening of Harmony chapel on Sunday last.

The sledding is played out in our valley and we are having bad roads at present.

There will be three new barns erected in our valley the coming summer, Kiah Davids, C. W. Steel, and Levi Pheasant.

The meeting at Bowman's chapel is still in progress. There have been six conversions and the altar is crowded. Let the good work go on.

On the evening of February 16 we were treated to some fine music by the Mapleton band. The boys deserve great credit, and Mapleton should be proud of her band. Come again boys; you are welcome.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

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CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Tailor

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Fine and Perfect-Fitting

SUIT.

Mount Union, - Penn'a.

Are You Awake

to the fact that every cent or dollar saved is so much made?

Are You Aware

that money can be saved by taking advantage of the cash bargains to be had at our store?

Do You Know

that we keep the best assorted stock of General Merchandise in town? We know this. In Dry Goods we can offer you just as good bargains and just as good goods as you can get by seuding away from home.

Come And See

what bargains we can give you.

J. G. Gillam.

PENN STREET

.....Restaurant.

OYSTERS!

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Wholesale and Retail.

I will receive daily the Best Shell and Tub Oysters in the Market.

When in Town Try My 25c. STEWS.

The only Ladies' Restaurant in the city. Open until 12 o'clock Every Night.

G. W. FISHER,

Huntingdon, - Pa.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

—FOR ALL AT—

LYNN'S - NOVELTY - STORE.

We deal direct with the factory, which means a saving of ten per cent. and then selling at a very small profit for cash, we can safely say that it is to your gain to see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have the latest

LATEST STYLES & BEST WORKMANSHIP

obtainable. New stock now in.

D. S. LYNN,

OPPOSITE OPERA HOUSE. - HUNTINGDON, PA.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., February 21, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—Miss Laura Hunter, of Mount Union is visiting E. E. McCarl and family

—Miss Minnie Simpson, of Mill Creek, spent Sunday with friends in Mapleton

—Rev. F. W. Curry and William O'Connor are serving as jurymen at court this week.

—The thermometer registered two degrees below zero last Saturday morning,—by four degrees the coldest morning of the season.

—Chester, a little son of John G. Gillam, had the fingers of his right hand lacerated on Monday by getting them in the cogs of a clothes wringer.

—Belting—leather or rubber—best quality furnished to order on short notice. Call on or write for prices.
H. H. SWOPE.

—MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Spring Term opens May 1st, in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry R. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

—Mrs. W. C. Coxey, of Port Royal, sister of Mrs. John A. Toomey, of this place, died Monday evening. The remains will be interred at Lewistown tomorrow afternoon.

—George I. Stever., of Lilly, Cambria county, formerly of Cass township, died last Friday. He was aged 35 years. A number of friends from this vicinity left on Sunday to attend the funeral.

—The local institute held at this place last Saturday was pronounced a success by the teachers present. We regret very much that we were unavoidably prevented from being present. The proceedings were not given us until time to go to press. They will be published next week.

—David Heister, of Altoona, formerly of Newton Hamilton, died Monday evening of a complication of diseases resulting from an attack of grip. Mr. Heister was aged 72 years. He was prominent in Masonic and Odd Fellow circles and had many warm friends in this vicinity.

—Anderson Wagner was removed to the State Lunatic Hospital at Harrisburg last Thursday by Sheriff Oaks and Dr. J. G. Spangler. His many friends hope for his speedy restoration. The family desire to express thanks to the neighbors for kindness rendered during Mr. Wagner s affliction.

—The semi-annual district convention of the Huntingdon county district, Patriotic Order Sons of America, will be held at Mount Union tomorrow. Election of district officers, amendments to district constitution, collection and disbursements are some of the items of business that will come before the convention.

—The revival in the M. E. church which has been in progress for the last seven weeks closed on Sunday night. During its progress there were ninety conversions, while others were still inquiring the way at the close: Services for next Sunday: Sunday school, 9.30 A. M.; preaching services, 10.30 A. M.; Junior League, 3.30 P. M.; Senior League, 6 P. M.

—A Huntingdon dispatch dated Monday says: M. Brown, a young Franklin county physician, and J. B. French, of Springfield township, this county, were arrested to day at the instance of S. L. Rohrer, also of Springfield township, charged with performing a criminal operation on the prosecutor's young daughter. The alleged crime is supposed to have been committed in Huntingdon a month ago. The girl's precarious condition led to the arrest of the men and they are each under a heavy bond for appearance at the next quarter sessions court."

—John K. Johnston, of Entriken, died last Thursday morning under circumstances extremely sad. He had been in Huntingdon and became intoxicated. Tuesday evening he boarded the Broad Top train and losing his ticket was put off at McConnellstown. He started to walk home. Upon reaching Gratton he was taken in charge by sympathizers and placed in a stable where he remained over night. In the morning he was so badly frozen that death resulted at the time above stated. And yet there are people who advocate the licensing of rum holes which deal out poison that robs the noblest work of God of manhood.

—Monday afternoon John Wilson and Davis Ambrose, who plead guilty to robbing T. K. Henderson's store at Union Furnace and a store at Spruce Creek were senteneed by Judge Furst to four years in the western penitentiary. Howard Harris, the colored gentleman from Bedford who cut Miss Louisa Beer's coat with a razor at Huntingdon about ten days ago was sentenced to two months in jail.

—E. R. Stratford, son of Charles Stratford, of Mount Union, and Miss Blanche Lee Hicks, daughter of Rev. W. W. Hicks, of New York, were married in the Madison Avenue Reformed church, New York, on the 14th inst., Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge, D. D., officiating. The bride is a niece of agent J. G. Hicks and has visited the family of her uncle in this place. The ITEM extends congratulations to the young couple and wishes them a life of unalloyed happiness.

How Millionares Enjoy Life.

We can't all be millionares, but all the same every one of us likes to know how life on this mundane sphere looks to those who possess a superabundance of this world's goods represented by six ciphers following a numeral, small or large. In "Life, as Found by Millionares," published in *Demorest's Magazine* for March, six well-known multimillionares give their views, and as their portraits accompany their sentiments, a perusal of the article is almost equivalent to having a personal interview with each; so if you would to know how it might seem to be a millionare, be sure to read the article. Dogs will have their day this month at the smart dog-show in New York, and the article on "Dogs of High Degree," profusely illustrated with specimens of the fashiouable breeds and portraits of some noted prize-winners is quite apropos, and furnishes a fund of information to those not posted in dog lore. In "Poverty's Cry," the suffering from poverty in New York is most graphically depicted in the illustrations and text; "Inexpensive Homes," furnishes numerous hints for those desiring to build, many illustrations of picturesque houses and distinct plans being given with it; all the story matter is excellent; the departments are full to repletion with interesting and helpful information; every woman will want to read "Society Fads" and "Chat;" and there are over 700 illustrations. This is a fair sample of the live matter that is furnished twelve times a year, for only $2 by the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 E. 14th St., New York.

Low Rate Excursions to Washington D. C., via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Three special excursions will be run to the National Capital from Pittsburg and other points on the Pennsylvania Railroad, as mentioned below at remarkably low rates. The dates selected are February 21st, March 22nd, and April 19th. Tickets for these trips will be good on any of the regular trains except the Pennsylvania Limited or on the special train to be run on the schedule herewith, on the days designated, and will admit of a stay of ten days in Washington. Stopping over at Baltimore may be made in either direction within limit.

These trips are especially appropriate and attractive during the present season, when the most beaatiful city in America may be seen at its best. The historic and contemporaneous interest always attaching itself to Washington, and the magnificent architectural sights, will amply repay a visit, and when the extremely low rates are considered no better trip could well be devised.

A special train of parlor cars and day coaches will be run, and tickets will be sold as per the following:—

	Rate.	Train Lvs.
Pittsburg	$9 00	9 50 A.M.
Huntingdon	6 65	12 55 P.M.
Mt. Union	6 30	1 15 "
Washington, Arrive		7 45 "

School Report.

Following is the report of Sherman school for the month ending February 6th, 1894:

Whole number enrolled, 27; averaage attendance, 25; per cent. of attendance, 95. Pupils who attended every day during the month: Luella Miller, Mary Miller, Maggie Beaty, Odessa Pheasant, Lillie Pheasant, John Foster, Jesse Dell, Anderson Dell, Clyde Miller, Ray Chilcote. Visitors, 17; Milton B. Wright, teacher.

Broad Top's New Rival.

Under the above heading the Philadelphia *Inquirer* of yesterday gives the following railroad news:

The project of building a railroad from Bedford to a point on the Cumberland Valley Railroad north of Harrisburg, which has been agitated several times, is now said to have been arranged. Ex-Senator, Davis, of the West Virginia Central Road, has arranged with the Pennsylvania Railroad for its construction. The road will be seventy-eight miles long and will cost about $2,000,000. The contractors have agreed to build it for half cash and half bonds. The Pennsylvania Railroad and Ex-senator Davis and his friends will take enough bonds to provide the money needed.

The new road will reduce the haul from the coal mines to tidewater about forty miles. The coal now passes over the Huntingdon and Broad Top Road, reaching the main line of the Pennsylvania at Huntingdon. By the new arrangement the Broad Top Road will be cut out entirely and the Pennsylvania will also have a smaller haul for its main line. But the Cumberland Valley Road, which will benefit largely by the arrangements, is really part of the Penn sylvania, which owns three-quarters of its stock. Moreover, the business can be handled cheaper over the Cumberland Valley than over the main lines as the grades are more advantageous. As to the new road, Senator Davis says there is enough business now waiting to enable it to earn interest on the bonds that will be issued.

The Huntingdon and Broad Top officials do not believe the loss of traffic to this road will be important. They say the George's Creek coal is tied up to their road by a contract that has many years yet to run, and that the coal that can be diverted does not amount to more than 250,000 tons per annum. The loss of this business would not greatly impair the earnings of the road. The Baltimore and Ohio will lose more, as the West Virginia Central people shipped much more over that line than they did over the Broad Top.

NO. 20 WRECKED.

Narrow Escape of Employees and Passengers.

A bad wreck occasioned by a run-in occured near 14th street, this place about 8.30 Saturday morning. An eastbound freight, Cabin No. 346, had stopped at that point and was followed by a Huntingdon crew empty, Cabin 302. Both crews knowing they were on the time of No. 20 sent back flagmen, and when the passenger train, which was double headed, came arouud the curve above town, the engineers failed to see flagman Olewine, of the freight train, on account of the heavy fog, and he had to jump from the track. Flagman Manning, of 302, was also passed unseen, and but for the watchfulness of the crew in the cabin of 302 some of them might have been killed. They saw the passenger coming and jumped from the cabin, and none too soon, for hardly had they reached the ground before the heavy laden passenger crashed into them, splitting the cabin in two and driving locomotive No. 1336 into the cabin of the freight ahead, demolishing it and two cars loaded with oats. The three locomotives were badly damaged, and the wreck taking fire, the services of the Huntingdon fire department were called upon and promptly responded to. None of the passengers on the Express were injured but engineer Kauffman, of the Express, reported himself somewhat stoved up from jumping and unfit for duty. Enneer Lemuel Kennedy and his fireman, of the rear passenger locomotive, remained on their engine, but were not injured.

The tracks were not torn up, but the wreck caused the passenger trains east to be delayed for two hours.—*News.*

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, is guaranteed to give relief or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Large size 50c. and $1.00 Trial bottles free at B O'Connor & Sons.

MARRIED.

WALKER—STEVER.—At the residence of Henry Stever, in Hare's valley, by Rev. R. H. Stine, Jan. 25, 1894, Michael Walker, of Huntingdon, to Miss Rachel E. Stever, of Hare's valley.

BAKER—HEETER—At the residence of Ezra Heeter, in Trough Creek, Feb. 15, 1894, by Rev. R. H. Stine, D. Rush Baker to Miss Nannie J. Heeter, of Todd, Pa.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Mapleton.

REPUBLICAN.		DEMOCRATIC.	
CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.			
Grow.	98	Hancock,	14
CHIEF BURGESS.			
W. H. Spangler,	52	T. M. Logon,	69
JUDGE OF ELECTION.			
A. Heeter,	87	Geo. W. Morgan,	29
INSPECTOR.			
H. H. Swope,	95	J. E. Montgomery,	22
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.			
A. W. Swope,	117	A. W. Swope,	
COUNCILMEN.			
L. M. Speer,	53	Samuel Hatfield,	74
J. K. Gillam,	63	S. B. Niece,	39
SCHOLL DIRECTORS.			
J. G. Hicks,	92	L. D. Himes,	20
I. N. Swope,	76	R. N. McCarl,	48
TAX COLLECTOR.			
John A. Toomey,	90	J. P. Wilson,	30
AUDITOR.			
J. A. Brumbaugh,	84	Geo. M. Spanogle,	34
HIGH CONSTABLE.			
S. P. Stubbs,	76	Jno. D. McDonald,	39

Union Township.

CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.	
Grow	52
Hancock	6
Morrow	2
JUDGE OF ELECTION.	
D. M. Cowher	55
INSPECTOR.	
W. H. Dell	23
A. R. Foster	12
A. T. Coder	27
SCHOOL DIRECTORS.	
W. S. Baty	42
E. M. Smith	51
N. Q. Wright	22
O. T. Swope	5
SUPERVISORS.	
P. A. Pheasant	33
T. J. Wright	33
W. B. Smith	15
Darby Miller	3
Alvin Decker	25
TAX COLLECTOR.	
David Shore	57
J. Madison Swope	2
TOWNSHIP CLERK.	
J. Q. Dell	55
W. L. Wright	5
AUDITOR.	
B. F. Mierley	12
E. S. Chilcott	49

Sale Register.

FRIDAY, March 2nd, Robert Graffius will offer at public sale at his residence in Alexandria, a lot of household and kitchen furniture consisting of 1 organ, bureaus, beds, chairs, stands. Also 1 buggy, wagon, plows, harrows, harness, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M.

SATURDAY, March 10.—Elmer Pheasant will offer at public sale at his residence in Cass township, 2 miles west of Cassville, 1 brood mare with foal, 2 milch cows, 3 shoats, 1 Osborne mower, 1 hay rake, set Yankee harness, collar, grain cradle, cook stove, coal stove, bedstead, table, etc. Sale to commence at 1 P. M.

TUESDAY, March 13.—S. H. Buchanan will offer at public sale at his residence on the Quinter farm, one-half mile north of Mapleton, 3 work horses, 1 mare, 1 mule—3 years old, will measure 50 inches in height, 2 milch cows, 1 two-year old bull—part Jersey, 1 yearling heifer, 2 farm wagons, 2 spring wagons, 1 top buggy, bob sled, hay rack, 1 set wood ladders, sled, sleigh, Hench corn cultivator, with planter attachments, 2 Oliver chilled plows, 1 Deering mower, 1 plank field roller, 1 Buckeye grain drill, 1 hay rake, hay fork, rope and tackle, spreaders, fanning mill, double shovel and single shovel plows, 1 springtooth harrow, double and single trees, forks, 1 boat, a lot of chickens, calf rack, cow chains, breast chains, 1 wheelbarrow, 2 cider barrels, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

THURSDAY, March 15.—Mary Curfman will sell at her residence near Saltillo, 1 horse, 2 colts, 2 milch cows, 3 young cattle, two-horse wagon, spring wagon, sled, plows, cross-cut saw, harness, grain cradle, forks, wagon box, ice cream churn, lot of stone pipe, crocks, bedstead, set of chairs, clock, lounge, shot gun, etc. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A. M.

THURSDAY, March 15.—Geo. W. Taylor and Jos. A. Parks, administrators of Andrew Parks, dec'd., will expose to public sale the real estate of said deceased situate in Cass township, Huntingdon county. For particulars see advertisement and bills.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, the undersigned will expose to public sale on the premises, on

Thursday, March 15, 1894.

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate:

I. All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Cass township (Smith valley), county aforesaid, bounded on the north by lands of Rebecca Forshey and Geo. M. Parks, on the east by Kean & Stever, on the south by Benjamin Stake and Martin Hammon and on the west by Benjamin Stake, containing 100 ACRES, more or less, and having erected thereon two small DWELLING HOUSES—one log and one frame; also a small stable.

II. Also, a piece or parcel of land situate in Hare's valley, Cass township, county aforesaid, bounded on the north by lands of James Norris, on the east by Milton Park and James Norris, on the south by Miriam Green, and on the west by Benjamin Shope and Jos. A. Parks containing 44 ACRES, more or less, and having thereon erected a small LOG DWELLING HOUSE and FRAME STABLE.

These properties each have good orchards, are well supplied with water, and within short distances of markets, schools and churches.

TERMS OF SALE.—10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in cash when property is struck off, 40 per cent. on confirmation of the sales, when deeds will be delivered, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest; deferred payments to be secured by the judgments of the purchaser.

At the same time and place, all the personal property of the decedent will be disposed of at public sale. All amounts under $5 to be cash, and for $5 and over six months time will be given upon the purchaser giving judgment notes with satisfactory bail.

GEO. W. TAYLOR,
JOS. A. PARKS,
Feb. 21,'94-c. Administrators.

Winter Goods.

The time of the year is now at hand that you will want heavy goods, such as Cotton Flannels, Colored flannels, Mixed Goods and

RED FLANNELS,

also all grades of winter Underwear. We have them in stock an and prices to suit any and all. Our stock

BOOTS AND SHOES

and Rubber Goods is also complete. We aim to keep a complete stock of Groceries. We can suaply your wants in any line. We know

TIMES ARE DULL

and Money scarce but we want to say that you can get as much value for your dollar here as any where in the county. We also take any kind of marketable

PRODUCE

in exchange for goods the same as cash. Remember the place.

A. B. GILLAM,
Mapleton, Pa.

A

Happy

New

Year.

Where there is plenty there is gen erally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

"Signal Lights."

The great gray sea and the headland bold,
The tall gaunt tower of the lighthouse old,
The rhythmic beat of the waves below,
Gleaming white as the wintry snow.

The sunset flames and smoulders away,
Firing the sails in the lower bay,
And the beacon swings its burning light
To misty sea and coming night.

And answering lights are kindled afar,
From rocky shore and from sandy bar,
That flash responsive—and greeting send,
Like the loving voice of an absent friend.

Burn on, burn on, O signal light!
Fling out thy message to the night;
In darkness dense and danger's hour
Thou art a mighty saving power.

Like loyal hearts that love and cling
Through all the ills that fate can bring;
That shine forth with a beauty rare
Through storm and shipwreck and despair.

—[Boston Transcript.

MY STRANGE PATIENT.

A SURGEON'S STORY.

About two years ago there came to me a tall, handsome fellow, who gave the name of George Griffiths. He had a fearless eye, a cheerful, even genial expression, an exceptionally well moulded aquiline nose, and a splendid moustache, trimmed and tended, evidently, with scrupulous care. There was no obvious reason, certainly, why he should require my services; there was no possibility of making him better looking.

"I hear that you are a specialist in dermatology," he began, after I had greeted him with the usual formality.

I admitted the soft impeachment.

"Well," he went on, "I want you to perform a surgical feat on me. I want my nose altered.

I expressed surprise, and assured him that, in my humble opinion, his nose was best let alone. But he disputed this proposition, and insisted that he had reasons for being weary of the aqualine, and for craving a proboscis as unlike as possible to that with which nature had endowed him. Seeing my curiosity, and possibly not wishing to be deemed a madman, he proceeded to explain them to me.

"After several years roughing it in Texas," he said, "I have come back rich, and there is nothing to prevent my enjoying myself but the pestering attention of relatives whom I had hoped to have done with forever when I went abroad. But I cannot escape them or their importunities, and so, however eccentric you may think me, I must enlist your services. I presume there is no danger in the operation?"

"No danger," I replied, accepting his explanation as that of an eccentric man, whose affairs, after all, were no business of mine, "and very little pain—practically none, in fact. But you must keep indoors for a few days after it is over. When and where shall I call upon you?"

"Could you not operate here, and now?" he asked.

"Impossible. Your journey home would not be without great risk."

"But could I not stay here? Could you not accommodate me for the short time necessary? Doctor, I could and would pay you liberally for the service. Consider, if I go home, my identity would be again revealed to those from whom I desire to conceal it."

This speech, one would have thought, would have aroused my suspicion, but it did not. The man's frank and open expression disarmed me entirely, and I could but look upon him as I had done previously, simply as an eccentric individual. It so happened I had a spare room. I could not regard the question of remuneration with indifference, and so, to cut a long story short, I consented.

For the purpose of more conveniently operating, I suggested somewhat timidly, the sacrifice of his beautiful mustache. To my surprise, he assented eagerly, and was for the application of scissors and razor forthwith. You would scarcely credit the difference the removal of this artistic hirsute appendage—"the crop of many years," as he jokingly describsd it—made to my patient. It displayed what had been concealed before, his mouth, and the sinister expression of this was such as to effectually nullify the honest geniality of his upper face. In fact the removal of his mustache constituted, as I promptly told him, a sufficient guise to baffle any number of inquisitive relatives. But he insisted on the nasal operation nevertheless. His motto was evidently "thorough."

Well, I performed it, and when, six days later, Mr. George Griffiths left my house, with nothing but a rapidly healing and almost invisible scar to blemish the straight nose which now adorned his face, I would have wagered my case of instruments to a twopenny penknife that the most observant of his previous accquaintances would never have recognized him.

About a week after my eccentric patient's departure, the particulars, so far as they were known of a remarkable brutal murder were made public. The body of a lady named Bates, evidently stabbed to death, had been discovered in a house in a London suburb, where she had resided with her husband, who had now disappeared, and whose portrait and description were now freely circulated by the police. A brief amount of attention to these published details was sufficient to convince me that my patient, Mr. George Griffiths was the criminal.

I lost no time in communicating what I knew to the authorities, by whom, it must be said, my story was received with some incredulity. You see, my special branch of surgery is but little known to the public, and it was the opinion of the police that the murderer had left the country some time before Mr. Griffiths had left my house.

But. a few months ago, happening to be on a visit to Dresden, whither I had gone on a brief summer holiday—and having in a way largely succeeded in dismissing from my mind the events above related—I was startled to see, seated at table in the Gowerbehaus in that city, enjoying the strains of the talented orchestra, my no lònger mysterious but now dreadful acquaintance, Mr. George Griffiths!

My duty, I decided after a moment's reflection, was plain—to denounce and deliver him to the authorities.

Quickly, therefore, lest he should leave before I could have him arrested, I explained myself as well as I was able to the nearest official. He looked and was unbelieving. So, too, were the others whom he summoned to hear my story. That part of it which referred to the operation was received with a smile, and the upshot of it was that so far from effecting my ex-patient's capture, I was myself lightly ridiculed as a mad Englishman.

But I could not allow myself to be to be baffled in what I considered my clear duty, viz., to deliver a foul murderer up to justice. I determined, therefore, to renew my acquaintance with him there and then, to give him no inkling of my knowledge of the truth, and to communicate once more with the English police, while continuing to keep him under my own surveillance in the Saxon capital.

When, with a polite bow, I approached and spoke to him, he recognized me at once; I could see that, though at first he pretended not to know me. We spoke of many matters of general interest; I flattering myself that nothing in my conversation or bearing gave him the slightest ground to suspect me.

That same night I wrote a long letter to the London police, again stating my certain knowledge than this man, changed though he was, was the murderer of Mrs. Bates, and suggesting that they should forthwith send over to Dresden an official armed with information as to other distinguishing marks on Mr. Bates' person besides his aquiline nose and heavy mustache.

During the next few days I became very intimate with my ex-patient, and in pursuance of a scheme I had formed invited him more than once to bathe with me from one of the floating baths. This he cheerfully did, being an admirable swimmer. On the fifth day from my writing to London an answer arrived in the person of a stalwart detective from Scotland Yard, who informed me that the real Mr. Bates had, as I suspected, the distinguishing marks which could be verified; among them an anchor tatooed on the left forearm, which I had myself, of course, noticed whilst we were bathing together. To satisfy himself, before acting on the warrant he had brought with him, the detective, Mr. Hanway, it was agreed, should join our bathing party on the morrow—a simple and not disagreeable preliminary to the contemplated arrest.

But alas! for the schemes of mice and men! We called together at Mr. Griffith's—alias Bates' rooms—in the morning, and found him busy with some correspondence. "If you'll wait for me half an hour or so on the Terrace," he said, "which your friend will find very pleasant, I'll join you for our swim in about half an hour." Suspecting nothing we took our leave—and waited for him as he had directed.

But we waited in vain. Whether the features of my friend, Mr. Hanway, were known to him, or whether there had, in spite of my care, been anything in my manner to excite his suspicion, I cannot say. Suffice is, that we remained a full hour on the Terrace, and then returned to find him—gone.

Whither, we could never trace, and I have never seen him since. From that day to this he has baffled the skill of the police of two countries, and it is my belief that if he be still alive he has again persuaded some guileless surgeon to operate on him, and once more alter the outline of hi features beyond recognition.—[The Million.

The Day of Virginia City.

"The first time that I was in Virginia City," said a traveller, "its population was greater than that of the entire state now. Everything ran wide open. There were magnificent hotels and opera halls, palatial residences, stores that would have done credit to New York, and millionaires who spent money freely, maintaining a society that for brilliancy and gayety could not be equalled in the United States. I was there a short time ago. The hotels and opera-houses are closed, the residences empty, the stores removed to other and more prosperous places. Dwellings that cost hundreds of thousands of dollars are given over to the bats, and the broken panes of glass, the shutters hanging upon a single hinge and flapping in the wind, give a gruesome sense of loneliness. In years to come it will afford magnificent spectacles of ruins, and even now in some sections of the town there is a sense to the beholder of being in a city of the past. Millions were made and lost, and the history of Virginia City would be one of the most thrilling stories ever written."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Dead-Letter Office Story.

Among the curiosities in the museum is a baby Jumbo with one of his sides gorgeously embroidered in the Stars and Stripes, and the other flaunting the Union Jack, the two united by a golden chain. It had drifted thither, and had been for several years esconced in its glass case, when a postal exhibit was begged from the department for a church fair, and for the first time Jumbo went out for an airing. It so happened that a lady from New Hampshire was visiting Washington at the time and went to the fair. To the surprise of her friends, she greeted Jumbo as a long lost friend. Ten years before she had made him and sent him to her daughter in England, who had married a man named Link—hence the design of the two flags linked together. But she did not claim her possession, and so he has never made his journey across the ocean.—[St. Nicholas.

The Bicycle as a War Horse.

So great has been the extension of the use of the bicycle in the Belgian army as in the other military organizations of the Continent, that the minister of war at Brussels has elaborated a scheme for the prompt mobilization of the different cyclist corps. With this object special railway wagons have been constructed for the carriage of the machines. Each wagon has a carrying capacity for thirty bicycles and as many riders, half the machines being hung from the roof and half being placed in wooden groves on the floorings. They are so arranged that they remain perfectly steady and are not liable to injure on the journey.—[London News.

A Diplomat.

The Wife—I've quit asking people if my bonnet is on straight.

The Husband—Why, my dear?

The Wife—I love you too much, John, to disgrace you by calling a body's attention to an old thing like this.—[Truth.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

TAMBOURINE WORK-BASKET.

This can be made into a lovely work-basket by covering the bottom with quilted satin and lining the sides with velvet of a contrasting color. A cover is made by covering a round piece of cardboard with velvet, and attaching it with straps of ribbon. Inside the cover is a round piece of velvet, having ribbon sewn down at intervals, and in these loops are kept the articles needed for fine sewing.—New York Journal.

SWEEPING THE CARPETS.

With a little care you can sweep the dirtiest carpet without raising much dust by placing outside the door of the room to be swept a pail of clear, cold water. Wet your broom, knock it against the side of the bucket to get out all the drops, sweep a couple of yards, then rinse off the broom again. Continue this until you have gone over the entire surface. It the carpet is much soiled the water should be changed several times. Slightly moistened Indian meal is also used by the oldest housewives. Snow, if not allowed to melt, is also excellent as a dust settler.—[New York World.

IT IS WELL TO REMEMBER

That a clean apron worn while hanging the clothes keeps them clean.

That a pair of white gloves or mittens are a comfort to hands taken from hot suds to hang clothes in zero weather; also a close-fitting jacket and hood to keep one from catching cold.

That the line, as soon as its duty is ended, should be reeled up and placed in a bag until next time.

That clothes when brought in, should be separated and folded at once; if allowed to lie together many wrinkles accumulate.

That clothes carefully folded and sprinkled are half ironed.

That dish towels and common towels can be ironed just as well in half the time if folded together once as if ironed singly.

That sheets folded across, bringing the wide and narrow hems together, then folded again, then ironed across both sides, are finished quickly and look as well as if more time were spent on them.

That pillow-slips should be ironed lengthwise instead of crosswise if one wishes to iron wrinkles out instead of in.—[Good Housekeeping.

RECIPES.

Cottage Pudding.—Beat the yolk of one egg light, add to it gradually one cup of granulated sugar, beating all the while, one-half cup of milk, one and a half cups of flour, and beat until light and smooth. Beat the white of the egg to a stiff, dry froth and stir it gently into the batter with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Put in a greased baking-dish and bake 25 minutes in a slow oven.

Apple Float.—Take four large tart apples, stew them in very little water, just enough to keep them from burning. They should be very dry when done. Press through a colander and beat with a fork until smooth, adding half a cupful of sugar. When entirely cold stir in the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth; flavor with lemon or vanilla. Send to the table in a glass dish and serve with cream.

Carrots in Bechamel Sauce.—Clean, cut (in thin slices or strips) and boil about a quart of carrots. When done, drain them. Mix well together two ounces of butter and a tablespoonful of flour; add a pint of milk and set it on the fire; stir slowly until it comes to a boil. Then put in the carrots and stir for a minute or two. Add a little salt and sugar, two yolks of eggs; stir and mix well. Give one boil and serve hot.

Scalloped Turkey.—Chop cold turkey, butter a dish, put a layer of bread crumbs in the bottom, then a layer of oysters; season with bits of butter, salt and pepper, then cover with a layer of turkey. Continue alternating in this way until the dish is full, having the first layer of crumbs. Pour over the whole a cream sauce made of one tablespoonful of butter, the same amount of flour, and a cupful of cream or rich milk. Cover closely and bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

KEEPER Goss was horribly mangled by the chimpanzees Chiko and Johanna, at the Central Park Arsenal, New York City.

JUSTICE BARRETT, of the Supreme Court, New York City, sentenced Dennis J. Buckley, an election inspector, who was convicted of permitting a repeater to vote at the last general election on the name of a man who lived in his house, to one year in the Penitentiary and to pay a fine of $500.

CHARLES E. FLOHR'S store in York County, Pennsylvania, was blown up by a dynamite bomb.

PEOPLE in Plymouth, Penn., have given up all hope of rescuing the thirteen miners entombed in the Gaylord mine.

ALFRED HOSMER LINDER, the Harvard junior, who was injured at Cambridge, Mass., by a heavy blow in a sparring contest with his college friend, Arthur Foster, died without recovering consciousness. For five days he lay in a comotose condition.

South and West.

MAY BROOKYN, one of the leading ladies of the Palmer Stock Company, playing at the Baldwin Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., committed suicide by taking poison. She played the part of Mistress Page in "Alabama."

THE remaining World's Fair buildings at Chicago will be sold immediately to the highest bidder, on account of the many incendiary fires.

COUNTIES in Western Kansas ask for contributions of coal and free transportation for fuel and seed.

WILLIAM LEONARD, an Englishman who killed Jesse Anderson, has been hanged at Frederick, Md. James E. Stone was executed at Jeffersonville, Ind., for the murder of the Wratten family of six last September.

PRENDERGAST, murderer of Mayor Harrison, sprang at Prosecuting Attorney Trude in the court room in Chicago, Ill. Armed men guarded the presiding Judge, anonymous threats having been received.

MRS. ANNIE RUCKER was assaulted and killed by two colored men at Birmingham, Ala. Both were lynched.

THE Kiowas and Comanche Indians about El Reno, Oklahoma, have assumed a hostile attitude.

THREE thousand miners have been thrown out of work in Ohio until they accept the terms of the operators.

A FATAL cyclone swept a path 200 feet wide through Claborne Parish, Louisania. Two persons were killed.

A FIRE supposed to be of incendiary origin took place in the east wing of the Indiana State Building in the World's Fair Grounds, Chicago. The damage was slight.

Washington.

CLAIMS for sugar bounty thus far aggregate $8,940,000.

SENATOR MCLAURIN, of Mississippi, has been sworn in to succeed Mr. Walthall.

THE annual report of the Director of the Bureau of American Republics has been sent to Congress.

THE first half of February showed a deficit of $3,000,000 in Treasury receipts.

THE new River and Harbor bill carries an appropriation of $7,300,000.

Foreign.

A FOREIGN Anarchist was blown up at Greenwich, England, by an explosive with which, it is supposed, he intended to wreck the Observatory, the bomb-outrage by Emile Henry at the Hotel Terminus, Paris, is said to have been part of a vast Anarchist plot.

ADMIRAL BENHAM promptly made a Brazilian rebel captain at Rio apologize for firing on a launch from the United States cruiser Newark.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, caused a profound sensation at a state dinner in Berlin by saying impressively: "If the treaty is rejected by us we may look for war with Russia within three months."

THE hurricane that passed over Northern Germany a few days ago wrecked the schoolhouse at Zuckers, a little village in Pomerania, and a number of children were buried in the ruins. Seven have been killed and twenty injured.

THE American Liner Paris returned to Queenstown, Ireland, her rudder having become disabled when she was about 800 miles out from Southampton; the steamer is uninjured.

TWENTY-ONE lives were lost in Germany during the recent storms.

YELLOW fever is increasing at Rio, Brazil. All the American warships, except the New York, are to be stationed outside the harbor, within easy call.

PORTUGAL is too poor to pay her debts to the French, and is in danger of falling into the hands of Spain. The French Minister has been recalled pending an adjustment of the relations of the two countries.

A MEETING in Trafalgar Square, London, adopted a resolution for the abolition of the British House of Lords; three Members of Parliament spoke.

TRADE in Paris is crippled by the Anarchist scare, and the hotels are deserted.

THE closing ceremony in Rome of the celebration of Pope Leo XIII.'s jubilee year was witnessed by 50,000 people. The Pope's physicians say he is much better.

MINERS ENTOMBED.

Buried by a Cave-in in an Old Pennsylvania Shaft.

The mining town of Plymouth, Penn., is in mourning over a terrible accident in the Gaylord colliery. Thirteen men, all citizens of that town, lost their lives. Their names are: Mine Foreman Thomas Picton, Thomas Jones, Richard Davis, John Morris, James Kingdom, Thomas Merriman, Thomas Cole, Joseph Olds, Daniel Morgan, John Hammer, Peter S. McLaughlin, Michael Walsh and Thomas Leyshon.

All the victims, except two, leave families. One of these lost his wife only a month ago, and four little children survive. The disaster throws eleven widows and thirty-six children on the world's charity. Daniel Edwards, owner of the mine, said that he would take care of the women and children.

The victims were expert miners, who were attempting to brace the roof. The mine had been abandoned years ago, but it had been decided to resume operations. A large number of men began cleaning up the old gangways, but they were compelled to quit, owing to a "squeeze." At night the unfortunate men went down, and soon after the cave in occurred.

A resucing party was organized, but they were unable to reach the bodies, and all hope of doing so was abandoned.

THE Mayor of Rochester, N. Y., has sent teams with wagons through the city for the purpose of collecting second-hand clothing and other material that can be used for the

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Lightning of the Sea."

TEXT: "*He maketh a path to shine after him.*"—Job xli., 32.

If for the next thousand years ministers of religion should preach from this Bible, there will yet be texts unexpounded and unexplained and unappreciated. What little has been said concerning this chapter in Job from which my text is taken bears on the controversy as to what was really the leviathan described as disturbing the sea. What creature it was I know not. Some say it was a whale. Some say it was a crocodile. My own opinion is it was a sea monster now extinct. No creature now floating in Mediterranean or Atlantic waters corresponds to Job's description.

What most interests me is that as it moved on through the deep it left the waters flashing and resplendent. In the words of the text, "He maketh a path to shine after him." What was that illumined path? It was phosphorescence. You find it in the wake of a ship in the night, especially after rough weather. Phosphorescence is the lightning of the sea. That this figure of speech is correct in describing its appearance I am certified by an incident. After crossing the Atlantic the first time and writing from Basle, Switzerland, to an American magazine an account of my voyage, in which nothing more fascinated me than the phosphorescence in the ship's wake, I called it the lightning of the sea. Returning to my hotel, I found a book of John Ruskin, and the first sentence my eyes fell upon was his description of phosphorescence, in which he called it "the lightning of the sea."

Down to the postoffice I hastened to get the manuscript, and with great labor and some expense got possession of the magazine article and put quotation marks around that one sentence, although it was as original with me as with John Ruskin. I suppose that nine-tenths of you living so near the seacoast have watched this marine appearance called phosphorescence, and I hope that the other one-tenth may some day be so happy as to witness it. It is the waves of the sea diamonded; it is the inflorescence of the billows; the waves of the sea crimsoned as was the deep after the sea fight of Lepanto; the waves of the sea on fire.

There are times when from horizon to horizon the entire ocean seems in conflagration with this strange splendor as it changes every moment to tamer or more dazzling color on all sides of you. You sit looking over the taffrail of the yacht or ocean steamer, watching and waiting to see what new thing the God of beauty will do with the Atlantic. It is the ocean in transfiguration; it is the marine world casting its garments of glory in the pathway of the Almighty as He walks the deep; it is an inverted firmament with all its stars gone down with it. No picture can present it, for photographer's camera cannot be successfully trained to catch it, and before it the hand of the painter drops its pencil, overawed and powerless.

This phosphorescence is the appearance of myriads of the animal kingdom rising, falling, playing, flashing, living, dying. These luminous animalcules for nearly 150 years have been the study of naturalists and the fascination and solemnization of all who have brain enough to think. Now, God, who puts in His Bible nothing trivial or useless, calls the attention of Job, the greatest scientist of his day, to this phosphorescence, and as the leviathan of the deep sweeps past points out the fact that "he maketh a path to shine after him."

Is that true of us now, and will it be true of us when we have gone? Will there be subsequent light or darkness? Will there be a trial of gloom or good cheer? Can any one, between now and the next 100 years say of us truthfully as the text says of the leviathan of the deep, "He maketh a path to shine after him?" For we are moving on. While we live in the same house, and transact business in the same store, and write on the same table, and chisel in the same studio, and thrash in the same barn, and worship in the same church, we are in motion and are in many respects moving on, and we are not where we were ten years ago, nor where we will be ten years hence. Moving on!

Look at the family record, or the almanac, or into the mirror, and see if any one of you is where you were. All in motion. Other feet may trip and stumble and halt, but the feet of not one moment for the last sixty centuries has tripped or stumbled or halted. Moving on! Society moving on! The world moving on! Heaven moving on! The universe moving on! Time moving on! Eternity moving on! Therefore it is absurd to think that we ourselves can stop, as we must move with all the rest. Are we like the creature of the text, making our path to shine after use? It may be a peculiar question, but my text suggests it.

What influence will we leave in this world after we have gone through it? "None," answer hundreds of voices; "we are not one of the immortals. Fifty years after we are out of the world it will be as though we never inhabited it." You are wrong in saying that. I pass down through this audience and up through these galleries, and I am looking for some one whom I cannot find.

I am looking for one who will have no influence in this world 100 years from now. But I have found the man who has the least influence, and I inquire into his history, and I find that by a yes or a no he decided some one's eternity. In time of temptation he gave an affirmative or a negative to some temptation which another, hearing of, was induced to decide in the same way.

Clear on the other side of the next million years may be the first you hear of the long reaching influence of that yes or no, but hear of it you will. Will that father make a path to shine after him? Will that mother make a path to shine after her? You will be walking along these streets or along that country road 200 years from now in the character of your descendants. They will be affected by your courage or your cowardice, your purity or your depravity, your holiness or your sin. You will make the path to shine after you or blacken after you.

Why should they point out to us on some mountain two rivulets, one of which passes down into the rivers which pour out into the Pacific Ocean, and the other rivulet flowing down into the rivers which pass out into the Atlantic Ocean? Every man, every woman, stands at a point where words uttered, or deeds done, or prayers offered, decide opposite destinies and opposite eternities. We see a man planting a tree, and treading sod on either side of it, and watering it in dry weather, and taking a great care in its culture, and he never plucks any fruits from its bough. But his children will. We are all planting trees that will yield fruit hundreds of years after we are dead—orchards of golden fruit or groves of deadly upas.

I am so fascinated with the phosphorescence in the track of a ship that I have sometimes watched for a long while and have seen nothing on the face of the deep but blackness. The mouth of watery chasms that looked like gaping jaws of hell. Not a spark as big as a firefly; not a white scroll of surf; not a taper to illuminate the mighty sepulchers of dead ships; darkness 3000 feet deep, and more thousands of feet long and wide. That is the kind of wake that a bad man leaves behind him as he plows through the ocean of this life toward the vaster ocean of the great future.

Now, suppose a man seated in a corner grocery or business office among clerks gives himself to jolly skepticism. He laughs at the Bible, makes sport of the miracles, speaks of perdition in jokes and laughs at revivals as a frolic, and at the passage of a funeral procession, which always solemnizes sensible people, says, "Boys, let's take a drink." There is in that group a young man who is making a great struggle against temptation and prays night and morning and reads his Bible and is asking God for help day by day. But that guffaw against Christianity makes him lose his grip of sacred things, and he gives up Sabbath and church and morals and goes from bad to worse, till he falls under dissipations, dies in a lazar house and is buried in the potter's field.

Another young man who heard that jolly skepticism made up his mind that "it makes no difference what we do or say, for we will all come out at last at the right place," and began as a consequence to purloin. Some money that came into his hands for others he applied to his own uses, thinking perhaps he would make it straight some other time, and all would be well even if he did not make it straight. He ends in the penitentiary. That scoffer who uttered the jokes against Christianity never realized what bad work he was doing, and he passed on through life and out of it and into a future that I am not now going to depict.

I do not propose with a searchlight to show the breakers of the awful coast on which that ship is wrecked, for my business now is to watch the sea after the keel has plowed it. No phosphorescence in the wake of that ship, but behind it two souls struggling in the wave—two young men destroyed by reckless skepticism, an unillumined ocean beneath and on all sides of them. Blackness of darkness.

You know what a gloriously good man Rev. John Newton was the most of his life, but before his conversion he was a very wicked sailor, and on board the ship Harwich instilled infidelity and vice into the mind of a young man—principles which destroyed him. Afterward the two met, and Newton tried to undo his bad work, but in vain. The young man became worse and worse and died a profligate, horrifying those who stood by him in his last moments.

Better look out what bad influence you start, for you may not be able to stop it. It does not require very great force to ruin others. Why was it that many years ago a great flood nearly destroyed New Orleans? A crawfish had burrowed into the banks of the river until the ground was saturated and the banks weakened until the flood burst.

But I find here a man who starts out in life with the determination that he will never see suffering but he will try to alleviate it, and never see discouragement but he will try to cheer it, and never meet with anybody but he will try to do him good. Getting his strength from God, he starts from home with high purpose of doing all the good he can possibly do in one day.

Whether standing behind the counter, or talking in the business office with a pen behind his ear, or making a bargain with a fellow trader, or out in the field discussing with his next neighbor the wisest rotation of the crops, or in the shoemaker's shop pounding sole leather, there is something in his face, and in his phraseology and in his manner, that demonstrates the grace of God in his heart. He can talk on religion without awkwardly dragging it in by the ears. He loves God and loves the souls of all whom he meets and is interested in their present and eternal destiny.

For fifty or sixty years he lives that life, and then gets through with it and goes into heaven a ransomed soul. But I am not going to describe the port into which that ship has entered.

I am not going to describe the Pilot who met him outside at the "lightship." I am not going to say anything about the crowds of friends who met him on the cyrstalline wharves up which he goes on steps of chrysoprases. For God in His words to Job callls me to look at the path of foam in the wake of that ship, and I tell you it is all a-gleam with splendors of kindness done, and rolling with illumined tears that were wiped away, and a-dash with congratulations, and clear out to the horizon in all directions is the sparkling, flashing, billowing phosphorescence of a Christian life. "He maketh a path to shine after him."

And here I correct one of the mean notions which at some time takes possession of all of us, and that is as to the brevity of human life. When I bury some very useful man, clerical or lay, in his thirtieth or fortieth year, I say: "What a waste of energies! It was hardly worth while for him to get ready for Christian work, for he had so soon to quit it." But the fact is that I may insure any man or woman who does any good on a large or small scale for a life on earth as long as the world lasts. Sickness, trolley car accidents, death itself, can no more destroy his life than they can tear down one of the rings of Saturn. You can start one good word, one kind act, one cheerful smile, on a mission that will last until the world becomes a bonfire, and out of that blaze it will pass into the heavens, never to halt as long as God lives.

There were in the seventeenth century men and women whose names you never heard of who are to-day influencing schools, colleges, churches, Nations. You can no more measure the gracious results of their lifetime than you could measure the length and breadth and depth of the phosphorescence last night following the ship of the White Star line 1500 miles out at sea. How the courage and consecration of others inspire us to follow, as a general in the American army, cool amid the flying bullets, inspired a trembling soldier, who said afterward, "I was nearly scared to death, but I saw the old man's white mustache over his shoulder and went on." Aye, we are all following somebody, either in right or wrong directions.

A few days ago I stood beside the garlanded casket of a gospel minister, and in my remarks had occasion to recall a snowy night in a farmhouse when I was a boy and an evangelist spending a night at my father's house, who said something so tender and beautiful and impresssive that it led me into the kingdom of God and decided my destiny for this world and the next. You will, before twenty-four hours go by, meet some man or woman with a big pack of care and trouble, and you may say something to him or her that will endure until this world shall have been so far lost in the past that nothing but the stretch of angelic memory will be able to realize that it ever existed at all.

I am not talking of remarkable men and women, but of what ordinary folks can do. I am not speaking of the phosphorescence in the track of a Newfoundland fishing smack. God makes thunderbolts out of sparks, and out of the small words and deeds of a small life He can launch a power that will flash and burn and thunder through the eternities.

How do you like this prolongation of your earthly life by deathless influence? Many a babe that died at six months of age by the anxiety created in the parent's heart to meet that child in realms seraphic is living yet in the transformed heart and life of those parents and will live on forever in the history of that family. If this be the opportunity of ordinary souls, what is the opportunity of those who have especial intellectual or social or monetary equipment?

Have you any arithmetic capable of estimating the influence of our good and gracious friend who a few days ago went up to rest—George W. Childs, of Philadelphia? From a newspaper that was printed for thirty years without one word of defamation or scurrility or scandal, and putting a chief emphasis on virtue and charity and clean intelligence, he reaped a fortune for himself and then distributed a vast amount of it among the poor and struggling, putting his invalid and aged reporters on pensions, until his name stands everywhere for large heartedness and sympathy and help and highest style of Christian gentleman.

In an era which had in the chairs of its journalism a Horace Greeley, and a Henry J. Raymond, and a James Gordon Bennett, and an Erastus Brooks, and a George William Curtis, and an Irenaeus Prime, none of them will be longer remembered than George W. Childs. Staying away from the unveiling of the monument he had reared at large expense in our Greenwood in memory of Professor Proctor, the astronomer, lest I should say something in praise of the man who had paid for the monument. By all acknowledged a representative of the highest American journalism.

If you would calculate his influence for good, you must count how many sheets of his newspapers have been published in the last quarter of a century, and how many people have read them, and the effect not only upon those readers, but upon all whom they shall influence for all time, while you add to all that the work of the churches he helped build and of the institutions of mercy he helped found. Better give up before you start the measuring of the phosphorescence in the wake of that ship of the Celestial line. Who can tell the post mortem influence of a Savonarola, a Winkelried, a Gutenberg, a Marlborough, a Decatur, a Toussaint, a Bolivar, a Clarkson, a Robert Raikes, a Harlan Page, who had 125 Sabbath scholars, eighty-four of whom became Christians, and six of them ministers of the gospel.

With gratitude and penitence and worship I mention the grandest life that was ever lived. That ship of light was launched from the heavens nearly 1900 years ago, angelic hosts chanting, and from the celestial wharves the ship sprang into the roughest sea that ever tossed. Its billows were made up of the wrath of men and devils, Herodic and sanhedrinic persecutions stirring the deep with red wrath, and all the hurricanes of woe smote it until on the rocks of Golgotha that life struck with a resound of agony that appalled the earth and the heavens. But in the wake of that life what a phosphorescence of smiles on the cheeks of souls pardoned, and lives reformed, and Nations redeemed. The millennium itself is only one roll of that iradiated wave of gladness and benediction. In the sublimest of all senses it may be said of Him, "He maketh a path to shine after Him."

But I cannot look upon that luminosity that follows ships without realizing how fond the Lord is of life. That fire of the deep is life, myriads of creatures all a-swim and a-play and a-romp in parks of marine beauty laid out and parterred and roseated and blossomed by Omnipotence. What is the use of those creatures called by the naturalists "crustaceans" and "copepods," not more than one out of hundreds of billions of which tre ever seen by human eye? God created ahem for the same reason that He creates flowers in places where no human foot ever makes them tremble, and no human nostril ever inhales their redolence, and no human eye ever sees their charm. In the botanical world they prove that God loves flowers, as in the marine world the phosphori prove that He loves life, and He loves life in play, life in brilliancy of gladness, life in exuberance.

And so I am led to believe that He loves our life if we fulfill our mission as fully as the phosphori fulfill theirs. The Son of God came "that we might have life and have it more abundantly." But I am glad to tell you that our God is not the God sometimes described as a harsh critic at the head of the universe, or an infinite scold, or a God that loves funerals better than weddings, or a God that prefers tears to laughter, an omnipotent Nero, a ferocious Nana Sahib, but the loveliest Being in the universe, loving flowers and life and play, whether of phosphori in the wake of the Majestic or of the human race keeping a holiday.

But mark you that the phosphorescence has a glow that the night monopolizes, and I ask you not only what kind of influence you are going to leave in the world as you pass through it, but what light are you going to throw across the world's night of sin and sorrow? People who are sailing on smooth sea and at noon do not need much sympathy, but what are you going to do for people in the night of misfortune? Will you drop on them shadow, or will you kindle for them phosphorescence?

At this moment there are more people crying than laughing, more people on the round world this moment hungry than well fed, more households bereft than homes unbroken. What are you going to do about it? "Well," says yonder soul, "I would like to do something toward illumining the great ocean of human wretchedness, but I cannot do much."

Can you do as much as one of the phosphori in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, creatures smaller than the point of a sharp pin? 'Oh, yes," you say. Then do that. Shine! Stand before the looking glass and experiment to see if you cannot get that scowl off your forehead, that peevish look out of your lips. Have at least one bright ribbon in your bonnet. Embroider at least one white cord somewhere in the midnight of your apparel. Do not any longer impersonate a funeral. Shine! Do say something cheerful about society and about the world. Put a few drops of heaven into your disposition. Once in a while substitute a sweet orange for a sour lemon.

Remember that pessimism is blasphemy and that optimism is Christianity. Throw some light on the night ocean. If you cannot be a lantern swinging in the rigging, be one of the tiny phosphori back of the keel. Shine! "Let your light so shine before men that others seeing your good works may glorify your Father which is in heaven."

Make one person happy every day, and do that for twenty years, and you will have made 7300 happy. You know a man who has lost all his property by an unfortunate investment or by putting his name on the back of a friend's note. After you have taken a brief nap, which every man and woman is entitled to on a Sunday afternoon, go and cheer up that man. You can, if God helps you, say something that will do him good after both of you have been dead a thousand years.

Shine! You know of a family with a bad boy who has run away from home. Go before night and tell that father and mother the parable of the prodigal son, and that some of the illustrious and useful men now in church and state had a silly passage in their lives and ran away from home. Shine! You know of a family that has lost a child, and the silence of the nursery glooms the whole house from cellar to garret. Go before night and tell them how much that child has happily escaped, since the most prosperous life on earth is a struggle.

Shine! You know of some invalid who is dying for lack of an appetite. She cannot get well because she cannot eat. Broil a chicken and take it to her before night and cheat her poor appetite into keen relish. Shine! You know of some one who likes you, and you like him, and he ought to be a Christian. Go tell him what religion has done for you, and ask him if you can pray for him.

Shine! Oh, for a disposition so charged with sweetness and light that we cannot help but shine! Remember if you cannot be a leviathan lashing the ocean into fury you can be one of the phosphori, doing your part toward making a path of phosphorescence. Then I will tell you what impression you will leave as you pass through this life and after you are gone. I will tell you to your face and not leave it for the minister who officiates at your obsequies.

The failure in all eulogium of the departed is that they cannot hear it. All hear it except the one most interested. This, in substance, is what I or some one else will say of you on such an occasion: "We gather for offices of respect to this departed one. It is impossible to tell how many tears he wiped away, how many burdens he lifted, or how many souls he was, under God, instrumental in saving. His influence will never cease. We are all better for having known him.

"That pillow of flowers on the casket was presented by his Sabbath-school class, all of whom he brought to Christ. That cross of flowers at the head was presented by the orphan asylum which he befriended. Those three single flowers—one was sent by a poor woman for whom he bought a ton of coal, and one was by a waif of the street whom he rescued through the midnight mission, and the other was from a prison cell which he had often visited to encourage repentance in a young man who had done wrong.

"Those three loose flowers mean quite as much as the garlands now breathing their aroma through this saddened home crowded with sympathizers. 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.'"

Or if it should be the more solemn burial at sea, let it be after the sun has gone down, and the captain has read the appropriate liturgy, and the ship's bell has tolled, and you are let down from the stern of the vessel into the resplendent phosphorescence at the wake of the ship. Then let some one say, in the words of my text, "He maketh a path to shine after him."

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Steel has been used for shipbuilding only fourteen years.

Arcturus, the "giant of the planets," is estimated to be about 500,000 times the size of the sun.

Dr. Raffin, a bacteriologist of Nantes, France, has discovered 6,000 microbes on a square inch of playing card.

Dr. Fairfax Irwin, United States Marine Hospital service, has gone to St. Peterburg to investigate Russian cholera.

A bat can absorb and digest in one night three times the weight of its own body. Bats never have more than two little ones at a time.

In the northwestern part of Colorado there is a region several hundred square miles in extent which is a vast deposit of petrified fish.

The tempering of steel is a delicate process. A workman washed his hands in a tank of water used for that purpose in a Massachusetts factory and a whole batch of steel was sold as second grade.

The upper third of the face is altered in expression in affections of the brain, the middle third in diseases of the chest and the lower third in the diseases of the organs contained in the abdominal cavity.

As to where man first appeared it is beyond doubt that his earliest home was in southern Europe or Asia, or north Africa. No earlier traces of him have been found than those found in the area that is now England, France and Spain.

A series of experiments are to be made at Yale College to determine the relation of the nerves to the muscles of the human body, and test a new theory that strength depends less upon the size of the muscle than upon the strength of the nerve.

Dr. Zeigler, a German scientist, is of the opinion that it will be possible to predict the weather by means of photographs of the sun far more accurately than by a study of the barometer. Circular or elliptical halos round the orb of day indicate violent storms, especially if the halos are dark in tint or of a large diameter. Lightning and magnetic disturbances may also be expected from these signs.

As to the speed to which the migratory flights of birds are accomplished, Canon Tristram, in the British Association, quoted Herr Gatke as maintaining that godwits and plovers can fly at the rate of 240 miles an hour. Dr. Jerdon had stated that the spine-tailed swift, roosting in Ceylon, would reach the Himalayas, a thousand miles, before sunset. In their ordinary flight the swift was the only bird the author had ever noticed to outstrip an express train on the Great Northern Railway.

Ten Thousand Elks.

It is estimated that 10,000 elks have come from the mountains and foot hills into the plains between Fort Washakie and the head of the Wind River, in Wyoming, to escape the deep snows. The Arapahoe and Shoshone Indians are very anxious to get permits from the Indian agent, Captain Ray, to slaughter these animals, but so far they have been unsuccessful.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 25.

Subject: "Trial of Abraham's Faith," Gen. xxii., 1-13—Golden Text: Heb. xi, 17 —Commentary.

1. "And it came to pass after these things that God did tempt Abraham and said unto him, Abraham. And he said, Behold, here I am!" In due time the promised son was given and was named Isaac as God had commanded (xvii., 19). Abraham was now living at Beersheba in the extreme south, and Isaac had grown to boyhood when this proving (R. V.) or trying came upon him. Consider how God proved Israel (Deut. viii., 2, 16). These are the trials that are precious and in which we are by grace to rejoice (Jas. i., 2, 12; I Pet. i., 7). Abraham's "Behold me!" (margin) is the same word used by Samuel and Isiah (I Sam. iii., 4; Isa. vi., (8).

2. "And He said, Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah and offer him there for a burnt offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of." If Abraham's heart centered in Isaac, then this would crush him, but if in God, who gave Isaac, then he would see God and still live. Heb. xi., 17-19, tells the story. The ability of God is the resting place. Compare Rom. iv., 21. On this mountain the Lord afterward appeared to David, and there Solomon built the temple (II Chron. iii., 1).

3. "And Abraham rose up early in the morning and saddled his ass and took two of his young men with him and Isaac, his son, and went unto the place of which God had told him." Here is the prompt obedience of faith. Trials are God's vote of confidence in us and are our opportunities for manifesting Christ. Abraham's life was from one trial to another, lesser ones preparing for greater, and from one separation to another until he was separated from earth to heaven, there to rest and wait for the complete fulfillment of every promise in God's good time.

4. "Then on the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes and saw the place afar off." It was on this same day that he received him from the dead in a figure, and from the third day of the creation story when the land rose up out of the waters and became covered with grass, herbs and trees—the third day seems to speak of resurrection. Think of Jonah and the Lord Jesus. The third day marriage in Cana (John ii., 1), suggesting another when all cups of water service shall be changed to the wine of the kingdom at the marriage of the Lamb. See also Hos. vi., 2.

5. "And Abraham said unto his young men, Abide ye here with the ass, and I and the lad will go yonder and worship and come again to you." See this faith—he and the lad will come again. That is true worship which carries with it an obedience that cost something. David said he would not offer unto the Lord that which cost him nothing (II Sam. xxiv., 24), but David's was nothing as compared with this, and what is this when compared with God giving His only begotten.

6. "And Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering and laid it upon Isaac, his son, and he took the fire in his hand and a knife, and they went, both of them together." This father and son were perfectly agreed (verse 8 and Amos iii., 3). Gaze upon this picture until it becomes real to you, and you can enter somewhat into their feelings. Then look forever on that other Son bearing His cross, whom it pleased His Father to bruise for our sakes (Isa. liii., 10).

7. "And Isaac spake unto Abraham, his father, and said, My father. And he said, Here am I, my son. And he said, Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?" What a sword to the father's heart! What grace to enable him to answer as he does in the next verse! Was ever a father brought so near to the heart of God as this father?

8. "And Abraham said, My son, God will provide Himself a lamb for a burnt offering. So they went both of them together." And He has provided the costliest in the universe, even His own Son, of whom John the Baptist said, "Behold the Lamb of God." (John i., 29), and whom the beloved John saw in glory "a Lamb as it had been slain" (Rev. v., 6). When God provides, He does so abundantly. Are you satisfied with His provision?

9. "And they came to the place which God had told him of, and Abraham built an altar there and laid the wood in order and bound Isaac, his son, and laid him on the altar upon the wood." Isaac now understands about the lamb, but he murmurs not—he is a willing sacrifice. Wondrous son of a wonderful father! But turn to Him whose name is Wonderful and hear Him, "I delight to do Thy will, O My God." "I lay down My life that I might take it again. No man taketh it from Me, but I lay it down of Myself" (Ps. xl., 8; John x., 17, 18).

10. "And Abraham stretched forth his hand and took the knife to slay his son." The promise centered in Isaac (xvii., 19), and through him was the nation to come, and it was God's part to see it through. It was Abraham's part to obey and let God arrange the difficulties. It was for Abraham to see God and not Isaac—the giver rather than the gift. Until our Isaac is on the altar we cannot know God as fully as we might.

11. "And the angel of the Lord called unto him out of heaven and said, Abraham, Abraham. And he said, Here am I." Every movement had been watched in heaven, every heart pang and sigh had been noted there. The limit had been reached; it is enough. Why do we not believe that every step and act and word and thought is seen by Him who understandeth even the imaginations of the thoughts?

12. "And he said, lay not thy hand upon the lad, neither do thou anything unto him; for now I know that thou fearest God, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son, from me." The Bible has much to say about the fear of the Lord. Is this, then, the meaning of it? Such unbounded confidence in Him that we fear not to do anything He tells us, sure that He will keep His promises though everything may seem against it. Such an entire surrender to Him of all His gifts to us that we enjoy the Giver in the gift and not the gift apart from Him.

13. "And Abraham lifted up his eyes and looked, and behold, behind him, a ram caught in a thicket by his horns. And Abraham went and took the ram and offered him up for a burnt offering in the stead of his son." Isaac was spared, but God spareth not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all (Rom. viii., 32). Just as truly as the ram died in the stead of Isaac so Jesus died in my stead. He was delivered for my offenses and raised again for my justification (Rom. iv., 25). And the gift of Himself to us must include all else. Therefore my soul should ever sing Jehovah-jireh. See margin of verse 14.

Ingratitude of Republics.

General J. Warren Keifer has been employed by the thirty heirs of Robert Morris, the Philadelphia banker of Revolutionary days, to recover $2,500,000 for them, a sum with interest lent the Government and never paid.

Continued from first page.

The rest may be told in Reggie's own words.

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My uncle ceased speaking. For a minute he buried his face in his hands. When he rose his eyes were wet, and his lips pressed hard together. I could say nothing.

Presently he came to himself and poured out another glass of wine.

"I forgot to say," he remarked, "that as I laid her down on the floor of the mud hut, a little package containing three cigarettes dropped from the folds of her dress. These are all the souvenir I possess of little Zara. Three cigarettes—which gold and jewels could not buy from me. I will show them to you to-morrow. They are in a drawer of my desk—Good Heavens, lad!—what is the matter?" Seeing that something was wrong with me, he characteristically forgot his own sad thoughts.

I told him what the reader has already guessed. In my ignorance, that morning, I had taken the three cigarettes—and they were now in ashes. I could have shot myself! It seemed horrible to have to give him such pain. The words of regret poured from my lips.

My uncle raised his hand and stopped me. I could see that he ruthlessly thrust his own sensitiveness into the background. For some minutes he seemed buried in profound thought. The glitter that first came into his eyes faded into a softer look of sympathy with my distress.

"Well, well," he said, "all things come to an end. I shall soon be gone myself, and Zara will none the less live in my memory."

It was so like him. He had forgiven me!—*N. Y. Ledger.*

False Syntax for Economy.

Buffalo Express.

The telegraph operators were telling stories again last night. The tall man, who has held a key all over the country had the floor.

"You see a good many jokes in the papers," said he, "about the culture of Boston, and the habit people living there have of using pig words and correct grammar and all that. Most of you think that these jokes have no foundation in fact. Now I know better. I was receiving clerk in the Western Union office a good many years ago, and some of the messages handed into me were corkers.

"One summer I had the cable window. One day two women dressed in black and greatly agitated came in and inquired the rate per word to London. I told them it was 28 cents. They consulted for a minute and then one of them asked for a blank. I told them where the blanks were, and one of them wrote a message. The other took it and read it two or three times.

"Then she came over to the window and asked again how much it was a word to London. 'Twenty-eight cents,' I told her. She looked at the message dubiously. The other woman came up to her and said: 'Don't you like it?'

"'No,' she said, 'I don't like it. That form is improper. You say that Charles suicided this morning, when it should be said that Charles committed suicide this morning.'

"'But,' said the other, 'if we put it in that way we'll save 28 cents.'

"The woman who objected turned this proposition over in her mind for a long time. Finally she said: 'I don't think that such syntax is excusable.'

"The other took the blank and read the message a few dozen times. 'We're poor,' she said, decisively, after studying it in all its phases, 'and we can't save 28 cents any easier.'

"This partially convinced the woman who objected. 'But what will our friends think?' she asked dubiously.

"'I suppose they will notice it, but we can't help that.' Then the two women retired to one corner of the room and had a consultation. After talking earnestly for ten minutes they wrote out another message. So help me, this is the way I got it: 'Charles suicided this morning. False syntax used because it is cheaper.'

"And they paid me 28 cents a word for it. All of which," continued the tall operator, "illustrates one of the curious ways in which a woman's mind works."

In a Peanut Factory.

Blue and Gray.

When the peanuts arrive at the factory they are rough and earth stained, and of all sizes and qualities, jumbled together. The bags are first taken up by iron arms projecting from an endless chain to the fifth story of the factory. Here they are weighed and emptied into large bins. From these bins they fall to the next story, into large cylinders, fourteen feet long, which revolve rapidly, and by friction the nuts are cleaned from the earth which clings to them, and polished so that they come out white and glistening.

From this story the nuts fall through shoots to the third and most interesting floor. Imagine rows of long, narrow tables, each divided lengthwise into three sections by thin, inch-high strips of wood. These strips also surround the edge of the table. Each of these sections is floored with a strip of heavy white canvas, which moves incessantly from the mouth of the shoot to an opening leading down below at the further end of the table. These slowly moving canvas bands, about a foot wide, are called the "picking aprons."

Upon the outer aprons of each table dribbles down from the shoot a slender stream of peanuts, and on each side of the table, so close together as scarcely to have "elbow room," stand rows of negro girls and women picking out the inferior peanuts as they pass and throwing them into the central section. So fast do their hands move at this work that one cannot see what they are doing till they cast a handful of nuts into the middle division. By the time a nut has passed the sharp eyes and quick hands of eight or ten pickers one may be certain that it is a first-class article, fit for the final plunge down two stories which shall presently be marked with a brand which will command for it the highest market price.

The peanuts from the central aprons fall only to the second story, where they undergo yet another picking over on similar tables, the best of these forming the second grade. The third grade of peanuts or what remains after the second picking, is then turned into a machine which crushes the shells and separates them from the kernels. These are sold to the manufacturers of candy, while the shells are ground up and used for horse bedding. So no part of this little fruit, vegetable or nut, whichever it may turn out to be, is finally wasted, but all serves some useful purpose.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassle, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottes of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his eg of eight years' standing. Used three bottes of Eectric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Spea er, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of Feb. 17th.

Population, 478.

Last consecutive number, 1395.

Nos. 1077 and 1080 were released on parole on Tuesday.

Philadelphia sent us thirteen inmates on Saturday last.

An inmate was received from Bedford county on Tuesday.

There are forty-five boys employed in the brush factory.

Three head of cattle and six hogs were received this week.

Thirteen visitors were shown through the Reformatory this week.

The class in carpentry are making two desks for use in the brush factory.

About ten dozen brushes per day are manufactured in the brush factory.

No. 512 was released on expiration of maximum sentence on Wednesday.

Juniata county increased our number on Tuesday by sending an inmate.

No 257 was released on expiration of maximum sentence on Saturday last.

Eighty sacks of flour were received on Thursday for the kitchen department.

Work in the finishing department of the brush factory was begun this week.

The roadway in the vicinity of the brickyard is being graded and otherwise improved.

Officer Kamberson and men gave the printing department a thorough cleaning this week.

Officer Cree and men are removing the bricks from one of the kilns and placing them near the new cell house.

The shirt factory shipped one hundred and twenty-two dozen shirts this week and received orders for one hundred and fifty-eight dozen.

The school room formerly occupied by the band in ward B. will now be used for school purposes. This change is made necessary on account of the increase in population.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.
[Estate of Andrew Parks, dec'd.]

Letters of administration on the estate of Andrew Parks, late deceased of Cass township, having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to settle same at once, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH A. PARKS,
GEO. W. TAYLOR,
Jan.29-94.6t. Administrators.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

(Estate of Lawrence O. Kelley, Dec'd.)

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Lawrence O. Kelley, late of Cass township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE A. DAVID,
K. A. LOVELL, Executrix.
Attorney for Executrix.

$ A DOLLAR $

Bargain Counter has been established at YOCUM'S. Call and and see what is on it.

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Winter Footwear of every description.

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New Bonnets
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AND CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR,
ETC., ETC.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

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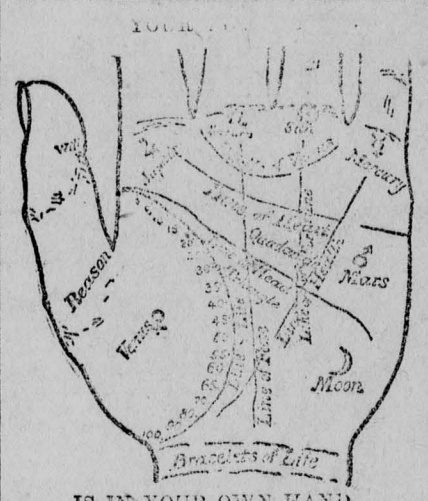

IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It's a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the CIRCLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, headed by one superb premium picture 17x22 inches, "The Bath," which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $20.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE generosity; long FIRST JOINT OF THUMB strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, cautiousness; SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY intelligence. Take our advice, send for it, and you will be sure to possess the best magazine of its quality.

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